MASSACHUSETTS PLOUGHMAN

DEVOTED TO AGRICULTURE, HORTICULTURE, THE FARM AND THE GARDEN.

AND NEW ENGLAND JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.

FIRESIDE, RURAL LIFE, LITERATURE, USEFUL ARTS, NEWS, &c.

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Editorial.

APRIL ON THE FARM.

Spring, according to the calendar begins with March, not April, as its name implies, the opening month of the year and a busy month it is on the farm. The old adage is "Half of a job is done when it is well planned and started." Farm work should be planned before this time, but now is the time to start it. The plough must be started the month wherever the land is dry enough. Early sown grain stands a much better chance for developing well than that sown in May. It gets the benefit of the April showers, grows slowly, but "stocky," as farmers express it, that is with short, stout stems and roots to correspond, so that when warmer weather comes the seed stalk shoots up vigorously and supports a large head of grain. If the sowing of English grain is delayed till May the stems are forced up with fair rapidity, but spindle shaped, and the spindling stalks cannot support large grain heads. Land should not be ploughed in wet or anything else till it is so dry that it will crumble. If the mould-board turns over a furrow slice as moist and mellow as a newly plastered wall, it will harden and become almost as hard as a brick, leaving but little room for nourishment amid hard clay lumps. Important as early sowing and planting are, there is such a thing as stirring the ground too early, and it tends to much wastefulness of the flesh if a hoed crop is expected, and no great loss no matter what the crop is.

April is also emphatically the *gardener's* month, and we wish more farmers were gardeners. The garden ought to be, and is, often properly attended to, the most profitable piece of land on the farm, and still many farmers treat it and speak of it as a nuisance. They fence in a little six-penny piece of land near the house and call it a garden, possibly because it is often guarded by palisades—and even this little pent up patch the women find hard work to get the men to cultivate properly when they want to put their pinks and posies. Such a garden, it must be confessed, is a semi-nuisance to men, and it is very inconvenient to them and there is an unnatural union of the useful and useful in this mingling of flowers and vegetables. Discard the fences and set the flowers in little scattered beds on the lawn, and locate the vegetable garden in the field where it can be cultivated by horse power, and farmers will no longer consider it a nuisance, and will find great profit and comfort in supplying their families and possibly the market with a great variety and abundance of vegetables. There has been a great improvement in farmers' gardens within the past few years, but there is room still further improvement. There are reasons in the world why the producer should not enjoy the comfort of fruits and vegetables as well as the merchant and manufacturer, and why the countryman should not have these things in as good supply as does the citizen. As a matter of fact they grow in the country but are mostly consumed in the city. The contrast between vegetable and fruit market in the city and those in the country, is so striking that the countryman always opens his eyes in astonishment when he first sees a city market. A good garden backed up by a good cow will almost support a family in the summer, and farmers should see to it that their families enjoy the health and comfort arising from a liberal supply of vegetables.

This is the reason for *transplanting* as well as *planting and sowing*. Trees and vines transplanted just as the buds begin to swell are more likely to live and thrive than when the work is deferred till May. Transplanting can not be done at any time without giving the plants more or less shock, but the change of location is less felt when the ground is moist and the sap is beginning to circulate freely. Nurserymen often recommend fall transplanting, as it gives them both a fall and a spring market, but the observation of most farmers leads them to favor the budding month of April for this work. We hope to see many peach trees planted in New England this spring, for in Nature's rotation the time has come again for our growing this most delicious fruit. We never saw handsomer peaches in the sunny South or the Virgin West than were grown in New England last summer. The currant worm has pretty much gone by and this most wholesome fruit should also be planted largely. The market will call for all that the family does not consume.

Time fails to speak of *fences, fertilizers*, etc., and of the care which cows, sheep and other stock demand of the farmer in this busy month of April. Between hay and grass those animals are often suffered to run down, but no matter how pressing the labors of the field may be the barn chores should be attended to faithfully.

☞ We are informed that Dr. J. M. Bailey of "Winning Farm," has ordered his agent in France to ship to him the *best* pure Percheron stallion he can purchase, and expects him to arrive about the 10th of May. Notice will be given by advertisement in the *Ploughman*, upon his arrival at "Winning Farm."

SUGAR BEETS.

The Fifty Dollars Premium for the Best Crop.

The Trustees of the "New England Agricultural Society," thinking that the production of Beet Sugar is soon to become a leading interest in the agriculture of New England, and that only more information is needed concerning the most economical method of the production of the Sugar Beet, and the profitable use of Beet Pulp as food for cattle and swine, to induce the farmers of New England to enter earnestly into this new enterprise, have offered, for the purpose of eliciting the desired knowledge, the above liberal premium.

The conditions of the premium are as follows:—

"For the best Crop of Sugar Beet, (of approved variety for the manufacture of sugar) grown upon not less than two acres of land, in New England, a premium of Fifty Dollars will be awarded." "The crop must be entered with the Secretary of the 'New England Agricultural Society' on or before September 1st, in order that the Committee may have an opportunity to examine the crop while growing."

In awarding the premium the cost of production will be taken into consideration, and the Committee will require a full, detailed statement, under oath, of the method and cost of production in the following form:—

The "New England Agricultural Society' Statement, concerning a crop of Sugar Beets' raised by Mr. ——, in the Town of ——, County of ——, State of ——, in the year, 1880."

"What was the crop in 1878? What manure was used, and how much per acre?"

"What was the crop of 1879? What manure was used, and how much per acre?"

"What is the character of the soil?"

"When, and how many times ploughed, and how deep?"

"What other preparation for seed?"

"What was the cost of ploughing, and any other preparation?"

"What was the amount of manure, in cords, and what kind?"

"What was the cost of the same on the land, and how applied?"

"What variety, and how much seed was used? When and how planted, and what was the cost of seed and of planting?"

"How cultivated, and how many times?"

"What was the cost of cultivation, of weeding, and of thinning?"

"What was the time and manner of harvesting?"

"What the cost of harvesting and delivering on cars?"

"What was the weight of the crop in merchantable condition?" "Any remarks that will give additional information, as the object of the premium is to gain as exact knowledge as possible."

"Signed ——, Competitor ——, County ——, State ——, date ——. Then personally appeared the above named ——, and on oath, declared the above statement to be correct, before me, ——, Justice of the Peace."

"In ascertaining the amount of a crop, a single load may be weighed, and multiplied by the number of loads of equal size, and certified to, under oath."

"The land may be measured by any competent person, whether a sworn surveyor or not; but must be certified to, under oath." "For the sake of uniformity in ascertaining the cost of production, no allowance will be made for value of manure not assimulated by the crop, or interest charged on the value of the land."

BENJ. P. WARE, Marblehead, Mass.
JOHN DIMON, Putnam, Conn.
A. DENNY, North Berwick, Maine.
Committee.

It may be important for those who are not familiar with the best methods of cultivating Sugar Beets to know that experience in Europe proves that they should be near enough together to completely shade the ground when the leaves are nearly grown, and not near enough to prevent the roots obtaining a suitable size. 144 square inches to each root is the required space to accomplish that end; and hence 18 inches between rows, (allowing horse culture) and 8 inches between plants in a row, one plant in a place, are deemed the proper distances. Early planting, about the first of May, of 14 lbs. of seed per acre, and early weeding and thinning are recommended.

But the important question for the farmer is, can he afford to raise Sugar Beets for five dollars ($5.) per ton, delivered at the cars, the price paid by the Maine Beet Sugar Co? Probably not, if that were the only compensation. But if a farmer has cattle, such as milch cows, young stock or swine and poultry, which he wishes to feed to a profit, and if he can have returned to him the Beet Pulp, delivered at his railroad station, for one dollar 80-100 ($1.80) per ton, an entirely different phase of the whole subject, presents itself. It is shown by the statements of reliable men who fed the pulp to their stock last season, that all kinds of stock thrive well upon it, if given, in addition, a small quantity of hay, straw or corn fodder. The cows kept their flesh, while their flow of milk, which made first-class butter, increased. Young stock, also swine, made good growth, and all appeared to thrive well and remain in good health. The value of the pulp was estimated, by different parties, at from three to seven dollars ($3—$7) per ton, and to this the farmer must look for his profit.

From the results in different countries in Europe, there seems to be no doubt that the raising of Sugar Beets can be made a profitable branch of farming, if conducted advantageously. For, if it were not profitable in those countries, the business there would cease, rather than rapidly increase, as it is shown to do by the following extracts taken from the statistics of each country, notwithstanding the heavy taxes assessed upon the product in each,—in some instances nearly equal to the cost of production in this country.

In France, the number of acres of land devoted to the culture of Sugar Beets was,

In 1873..... 431,400 acres
In 1878..... 1,078,600 "

being an increase of 647,200 acres in five years. The production of Beet Sugar in Germany, from 1850 to 1864 more than tribled. From 1864 to 1874 the increase was as 34 to 50 in proportion. Austria exported in 1859 88 cwt. of Beet Sugar. In 1867, 506,074 cwt.

So, in every country producing beet sugar is shown a rapid increase of production, proving it a profitable business, notwithstanding the heavy taxes imposed.

Nor is this all; for there is the fact that the more Sugar Beets grown, the more cattle are kept, and in consequence comes an increase of meat and dairy products.

France, instead of importing beef as she did fifty years ago, now exports it largely. The more cattle kept, the more manure, and hence the capacity for an increased product of beets; and so on and on. But sufficient proofs have been advanced to show that it is not an unsafe venture for a New Enland farmer to make a trial of an acre or two of Sugar Beets.

Questions & Answers.

☞ All questions to the Editor, desiring answer through the *Ploughman*, should be accompanied by the full name of the correspondent.

POTATOES AND BONE DUST.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I have three acres of sod ground which was not ploughed for fifteen years till last fall. I propose to plant potatoes this year on the same, and am desirous of using bone dust, as I have no manure. How much bone dust to the acre to be used in the hill. This land is medium, with hard-pan bottom. Please answer through the *Ploughman*, and oblige. J. N.

Greenfield Hill, Conn., March 14, 1880.

As potatoes require large quantities of potash, bone dust alone would not be a profitable fertilizer. Three bushels of wood ashes mixed with each hundred pounds of bone dust would make a much better material. Four hundred pounds of bone dust mixed with twelve bushels of ashes, or twenty-eight pounds of crude carbonate of potash would be sufficient for an acre of land, if it is all to be put in the hill; but the crop and the land would be improved if as much more should be cross-ploughed or harrowed in.—[ED.

IS IT A WEN?

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Please answer in the *Ploughman* the following question: I have a cow with a bunch on the underside of her neck as large as a teacup; is it a wen, if so what will cure it? E. O. A.

Shrewsbury, Vt., March 15, 1880.

There are several points in the case which should be known, before an intelligent answer can be given. If the tumor is situated directly in front of the windpipe, and is not growing rapidly, it should be dissected out; if it is on the side and a little back of the windpipe it would be necessary to employ a competent surgeon to operate, as in that locality there are important blood vessels and nerves. If the bunch is of recent origin fomentations should be applied (hot water or poultices) until there is fluctuation, when it may be opened.—[ED.

"TROUBLE WITH THE HEIFER."

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

If R. X. J. will turn the heifer into an enclosed lot with the bull when she comes in heat, and let her remain there during the day with the bull, I think she will come with calf.

I know that the same means have proved successful with mares, when it was impossible to get them in foal by the stud in any other way. T. G. C.

Seekonk, March 29, 1880.

THE JERSEY HEIFER.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

I noticed in the *Ploughman*, that R. X. J. has had trouble with his heifer. I have had similar trouble and will give the remedy which I and one of my friends used with success. When the heifer comes in heat again, do not let her have anything to eat or drink for twenty-four hours; then let him take a half inch cord, place it over the back just in front of the bag; after having been served, draw the cord as tight as possible and let her stand so for about five hours. The heifer may possibly have to be driven the second time, but I do not think he will have any further trouble with her.

Yours, &c., J. C. R.

BURBANK SEEDLINGS.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Last spring I ploughed a piece of pasture land that had not been ploughed for twenty-five years. I planted five pecks of potatoes without any manure except a little of the Stockbridge in the hill to keep off worms. I dug sixty-five bushels of potatoes and only about two bushels of little ones. I planted about the same quantity of Early Rose and got thirty-two bushels. They have kept very well this winter and are a good potato to eat. J. M.

Marshfield, March 20, 1880.

"ONION SEED."

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

Our postman has just brought your issue of March 20th, and I read "Onion Seed," &c. Please let me say to you that at the South, in my experience, onions from seed *do* mature the first season, and I have lived in the South 74 years, and in Mississippi 50 of those years; I have grown fine sized onions from seed; and near this burg, I have seen and handled onions to measure fully 9 inches—8 to 10.

I have had better onions from seed sown early than we can buy. We can—and I have sown seed in October, and if we could save them, as you can, the traders would lose by bringing them here. Yet I take it back—my people prefer to idle out cotton and buy all else. They are cotton-blind. Landreth recommends sowing seed in the fall. I lived east of Vicksburg in Mississippi 33 years. I know I sowed onion seed in the fall and thinned out in the spring. We always separated from the bunch, the shalots in the fall. I grew largely for my negroes, of these and onions. Rich land, stirred weekly, never fails to grow the best onions, before hot weather. M. W. P.

State University, Oxford, Miss., March 24.

CLEANLINESS A FEATURE.

The most scrupulous cleanliness should be observed in the treatment of milk and butter. Not only should all the dairy implements be carefully washed, but the rooms where milk and butter are kept should always be well ventilated. Neither diseased milk nor the milk from cows having calved within eight to twelve days should be used for butter. During the milking care should be taken that no dirt gets into the milk-pail, and the milk be at once removed from the barn or from the pasture to be cooled as quickly as possible.

☞ The apple crop of New Hampshire for last season is estimated at 250,000 barrels.

Questions & Answers

SOUTHEAST VIRGINIA.

Editor Massachusetts Ploughman:

The very interesting letter from John M. Bailey in regard to Southeast Virginia, has created a desire for more information on the subject. I wish to ask a few questions. 1. What time in the year are the different crops planted, and what length of time have they to plant early and late crops? 2. How many bushels of peanuts are raised per acre, how cultivated, at what price do they generally sell and where marketed? 3. What number of sweet potatoes is the average yield, per acre, if a ready market is found for large lots, and average price? 4. What is the average yield, in bushels, of oats per acre? 5. What kind of wood is grown in that section, and if the present standing growth is generally young and small? 6. Will apples and peaches do well there, and is there a chance to market them profitably? 7. Is the water good and healthy to drink? 8. How to get there, and the probable cost?

I hope you or Mr. Bailey will give the information asked, through the *Ploughman*, and by so doing confer a favor on myself and many of your readers.

Yours, &c., L. M. W.

Milford, Mass. March 20.

REPLY OF MR. BAILEY.

In reply to your correspondent, I will say that Irish potatoes are planted in February and March for the first crop to sell in the northern markets; after they are dug, harrow the land thoroughly and a crop of crab grass will spring up which by August will yield from two to three tons of superior hay equal to the best timothy; after this is cut plough the land and plant a third crop—this is Irish potatoes for seed; there is always a demand for them at $2.00 to $3.00 per bbl. This crop grows from the size of a walnut to that of a hen's egg, and are preferred for seed by planters of early potatoes. This is a three crop course. Another is to plant corn after the potatoes are dug, or a crop of cotton, or sweet potatoes can be planted. Jno. H. Wright, Esq., of Suffolk, Va., writes me (date July 21st) that "the best corn on his farm was that raised after Irish potatoes and peas. If it is objected that two crops exhaust the land, we remedy that by sowing field peas in the corn at the last cultivating, and gather a good crop of peas worth from 75 cents to $1.00 per bushel and by ploughing under the vines feed the land; this course steadily improves the soil, at the same time the corn is better than it would be were the pea crop omitted.

Peanuts can also be planted after crops of Irish potatoes, peas or other early vegetables, and yield from 30 to 120 bushels to the acre. Prices at Norfolk and Pittsburg started this fall at 80 cents per bushel, (22 lbs.); they are now worth over one dollar, probably will be $1.25 to $1.50 before June. Sweet potatoes of the best quality yield from 40 to 80 bbls. to the acre.

As to price of vegetables, it is governed by prices in New York, Philadelphia, Boston and Providence, to all of which cities there are regular lines of steamers from Norfolk. Nearly all the "Truckers"—as the vegetables farmers are termed—have their commission merchant in one or more of the above cities and ship their crops direct For cost of transportation and commissions see my article in the *Ploughman* of Feb. 28. Now as to common farm crops. The Truckers use manure and commercial fertilizers. The farmers as a rule do not. Corn yields *without* manure from 10 to 50 bushels of shelled corn to the acre. Oats without manure 10 to 30 bushels. There is an abundance of timber, chiefly hard pine on the up lands, oak and other hard woods on the creek and river bottom lands. Is mostly of large growth, although there is a large area of land which has not been cultivated since the war, which is covered with a thick growth of young pines from 8 to 15 inches in diameter, and from 60 to 80 feet tall. These sp it easily, and rails which will last 8 to 10 years can be made from them for 40 cents a hundred, which makes the cost of a fence from 7 to 10 cents a rod.

Apples, peaches, plums, pears, figs and *all* the small fruits do remarkably well. My remark in former article in regard to pears will apply equally well to all kinds of fruit. Early apples from Southeastern Virginia brings the highest prices in the northern cities. A very profitable enterprise would be to buy 100 acres near Suffolk and set out 75 acres in apple trees (early varieties), cultivate the land in vegetables until they come into bearing. They would begin to bear in four years, and after six years a fine income would be derived from the trees. The water in Sussex County, where "Virginia Stock Farm" is situated, is most excellent; in some of the counties on the tide water it is slightly brackish; not unhealthy or unpleasant. Vastly better than the water of the West. Fish, oysters and game abound. There is an excellent opening for dairying. Milk retails in all the towns and cities at 10 cents a quart. Butter (good) sells at better prices than in Boston or New York. If any of the readers of the *Ploughman* wish to go and see this country they better go down to Capt. Sampson's office, Central Wharf, Boston, take passage on one of his line of steamers for Norfolk; sails Saturdays and Wednesdays, passage $12; reduced rates to settlers for passage and freight on household goods, farming tools and stock. From Norfolk take cars to Suffolk, distance 17 miles; railroads also give tickets to land seekers and settlers at half rate; and call upon John R. Wright, Esq., whom they will find a very reliable gentleman. He will show them any number of farms, of every size, quality and improvements, or if you wish to engage in stock raising and general farming, go up to Waverly, get Spratt Ellis to carry you over to "Virginia Stock Farm" and see what northern energy is doing. Ellis will also show you plenty of farms in the vicinity, which you can buy at very low prices, and do likewise

BEET PULP.

This refuse from the beet-sugar factories is an item of the first importance to farmers—they reserve the right of claiming 20 per cent. in weight of beets furnished. Unlike the mash from breweries, its general fattening effect upon animals is not to *bloat*. Cattle that are fed upon beet pulp are in an excellent condition after several months, and are much esteemed in the European meat markets.—"*The Sugar Beet.*"

☞ Sunflower or hemp seed promotes a smooth, glossy plumage, and is a great desideratum in the making up of exhibition fowls.

FARMERS' INSTITUTE AT WEST BRIDGEWATER.

Discussion on the Sugar Beet.

[*Reported expressly for the Mass. Ploughman.*]

The Plymouth County Agricultural Society held a Farmers' Institute in the Unitarian church, West Bridgewater, on Wednesday, March 24th. The meeting was called to order at 10 o'clock, A. M., by John Lane, President of the Society. The first speaker introduced was John M. Ryan, Agent of the Franklin Sugar Beet Company. His subject was "The Culture of the Sugar Beet and the Manufacture of Sugar." He commenced by saying that the prosperity of a nation depends on the success of the cultivation of the soil; that in parts of New England there has been a great change; the land has passed out of the hands of the native sons into the hands of the sons of Ireland; that the New England farmer cannot compete with the West, therefore the introduction of any new crop that promises to be profitable should be considered as important.

He gave a brief history of the introduction of the beet, and the manufacture sugar, into Europe. At first less than one per cent. of sugar was extracted, now from 9 to 18 per cent was obtained. He also gave statistics of the amount of sugar imported into the United States, and the amount of labor it would furnish, if we should make all of our own sugar. In regard to the cultivation of the beet, he said it required a deep rich soil, but with scientific knowledge it could be grown on almost any soil; that it can be grown several years in succession on the same land; cost of cultivation $16 per acre; gave an instance where 300 pounds of phosphate to the acre had produced a good crop of beets; $29 worth of Stockbridge fertiliser, or eight cords of stable manure, he thought sufficient for an acre; in one case ninety tons of beets had been produced on one acre, but he considered forty tons as a good crop, and twenty tons as an average. He gave notice that the Franklin Sugar Beet Company offered beet seed at twenty cents a pound; gave fourteen pounds as the amount required for an acre. The Company also offer to buy the beets and pay $5 per ton for them, returning the pulp, if the farmers will pay the cost of transportation.

He said in France where the sugar beet is grown, the price of land and labor is higher, and that what was true of France would prove true in this country; believed that sugar could be raised nearly as cheap in this country as in France; with the pulp returned to the farmers it would prove a good thing.

Mr. Hersey, of Hingham, being called upon stated that he had had no experience in growing the sugar beet or manufacturing the sugar. As it is a new enterprise he recommended caution; thought the farmers had better wait and see what the result was with the Franklin Company; if they made a success it would then be time enough to invest their money in a factory. They could raise the beets and sell them to the Franklin Company, and thus ascertain if there is any profit at $5 a ton; he expressed the belief that it would cost more than $16 or even $50 to cultivate an acre of beets.

Mr. Leonard, of Bridgewater, said he hoped we should have a factory here, though he did not believe there was so much profit as the first speaker had stated; thought it would cost $70 per acre to raise beets, and that one year in three is as often as we can afford to raise them on the same land. The Maine farmers had averaged only ten tons to the acre, but thought with higher cultivation they would be able to get fifteen or twenty tons; that the pulp was better for milch cows than the beets. Stated that to establish and start a factory required $100,000.

Mr. Hadwen, of Worcester, said that we need in Massachusetts something different from what we now have. He thought that eight cords of stable manure to the acre would grow a good crop of beets, and that not more than one-half of it would be exhausted, that $5 a cord was a fair price for it. He believed an acre of beets could be cultivated, after the ground was ploughed, for $20, thus leaving a large margin for profit. The question was, shall we feed the beets to stock, or make them into sugar; he believed that they were worth more than $5 per ton to feed out. He stated that the land should be twice ploughed, and harrowed until thoroughly pulverized. Seven pounds of seed to the acre, sowed in rows twenty-two inches apart for horse culture, and eighteen inches for hand culture.

Mr. Cushman, of Lakeville, said that he had had the sugar beet fever very bad, but was getting over it; he questioned if he could afford to raise beets for $5 a ton if it took eight cords of manure, for which he should have to pay $64; he closed by saying that we have good corn land, and that there is no experiment about raising corn, as it was raised here by the Indians before the landing of the Pilgrims.

Mr. Humphrey, of Rochester, gave a statement of the result of a trial of four kinds of fertilizers, for a crop of Indian corn, the fertilizers were Stockbridge, Darling's, bone and ashes mixed, and stable manure; the bone mixed with ashes proved to be the best corn, the stable manure the best fodder, and the Stockbridge and Darling about alike.

In the afternoon the President introduced as the first speaker, Capt. Moore, of Concord, who gave a highly interesting lecture on manures, which was so full of practical information that to give a report of even the important points would require more room than is available at the present time. He said that the principal materials required to feed crops was *phosphate, nitrogen* and *potash*, and that it was important that the farmer should inform himself, what proportions of each should be applied to produce any particular crop; that while one crop required large quantities of potash another must have phosphate, and still another required large quantities of nitrogen. He called attention to the fact that the value of a fertilizer depended not on its constituent parts, as found by analysis, but on the amount of plant food they contain that is soluable in water; spoke very highly of bone as a fertilizer when made soluble by grinding and mixing with sulphuric acid, or when reduced by mixing with wood ashes and allowed to remain several months.

Capt. Moore was kept on the stand for nearly two hours answering questions put to him by the audience; most of them related to the qualities and the application of fertilizers, all of which were answered in detail with a wonderful degree of promptness, showing a thorough practical knowledge of the subject.

Mr. Slade, of Somerset, being called upon, said that the time was over when if there was a bright boy in the family it was thought best to educate him to be a minister or a doctor, and if a dull boy he must be a farmer; but the times have changed; now there is no business that requires so much prudence, so many qualifications as it does to be a successful farmer; he is required to determine in what particular element each lot in his farm is deficient in, and to supply the deficiency in the cheapest manner. He gave some interesting facts respecting the land in Somerset, which has become deficient in potash by applying large quantities of fish some years ago. In answer to questions relating to small fruits, recommended the Wilson as the best strawberry, and stated that 4000 quarts per acre was a fair yield; for currants the Versailles he considered the best, not becoming soft as soon as others; should be grown on moist strong land.

Mr. Wetherell, of Boston, said that every farmer would admit that every crop must be fed the same as animals; and that each plant should be fed with the food adapted to its wants. He said that to him the question whether commercial fertilizers can be used profitably and extensively was an important one; he thought manufacturers ought to be able to manufacture fertilizers better than farmers; he doubted if it was profitable for farmers to manufacture their own. If the manufacturers are not honest that is another thing; he thought there was a disposition on the part of the farmer to shirk work, the same as there was on the part of ministers, who change places that they may read old sermons. He closed by saying that corn and cattle are the elements of success; when a farmer concludes to buy his corn, he places himself in a similar position of the German and his wife, who decided to buy everything but found they had no money to pay with.

Although the weather was very rough and cold the number present was very large, the house being full, thus indicating that the farmers of Plymouth County are in earnest to make progress as fast as possible.

The dinner provided by the Farmers' Club of West Bridgewater was got up in the best style, the tables were loaded with good things, which the attentive waiters did not allow to diminish, but continued to bring on in quantities, that indicated that they were drawn from a source that was inexhaustable.

The number that partook of the dinner must have exceeded four hundred.

The Horse.

CURB.

This is a swelling, at first soft and doughy, but later hard and resistant, in the medium line of the limb and just behind the lowest part of the hock joint. It is best seen by standing to one side of the limb and looking directly across it. The injury is usually a sprain of the tendon (*perforatus*) which plays over the front of the hock, though in some bad cases the ligament of the hock beneath this is injured as well. There is heat and tenderness with more or less lameness and a tendency to knuckle forward at the fetlock. *Curby hocks* are congenital in some horses and cannot be looked on as disease, but rather distortion.

Treatment. Keep quiet, put on a high-heeled shoe, and apply hot fomentations or cooling lotions until inflammation moderates, when an active blister may be applied. In some severe cases this may require to be repeated or resort must be had to the hot iron, but this is altogether exceptional.—*Prof. Law.*

☞ "Woman can do a great many things and do them better than can a man," says Mr. Hyde, in the *N. Y. Times*, "but she never was made to run a farm. She has various and increasing rights, but following the plough, driving oxen, managing bulls and breaking colts are not among them. She is an indispensable helpmeet to the farmer, but her sphere is a domestic one, literally domestic, that is, belonging to the house. When she takes upon herself the prerogative of mingling with the men in the field, loading hay and moving it away, directing about the breeding of stock, and displaying her equestrian skill on the road or race-course, she unsexes herself and becomes a man in petticoats. . . . When we find that a young farmer has secured a wife, and treats her as a partner in his business, we feel far more confidence in his success than when he is backed up by a rich father or a large capital, and we are confident that many of the mistakes which we have known farmers to make would have been avoided if they had taken their wives into their counsels. There is no henpecking in this; it is the part of wisdom, and whatever is wisdom's part is true manhood."

☞ There is not a dog so poor, or a kitten so wretched that God does not care what becomes of it. No, there is not a fish in the sea, or a fly in the air, or any tiniest thing anywhere that He does not know and love. Then, boys, love all living things.

THE "HERCULES WIND ENGINE."

The accompanying cut represents an enclosed form of this wind mill, which is the invention of Mr. Wm. A. Wheeler, of Worcester. The floats, or sails, which are acted upon by the wind, stand in an upright position around the shaft which drives the machinery below, and the wind from any direction acts upon them on the front and back sides of the wheel with equal force, thus doubling the power. And the regulator is so arranged as to increase the speed and power, when in motion, up to the highest point, and sustain them there.

These are claimed to be new and important features in this form of motive power, and were so considered by the judges at the New England Fair last year, who gave it the highest award; and those now in operation seem to sustain their judgment. The simplicity of form and construction of this mill, or "wind engine" are claimed as giving it superior cheapness and durability. And its adaptation to the forms of cupolas, barns, and other buildings, is also claimed as advantageous.

Messrs. H. C. Fish & Co., of Worcester, Mass., are manufacturers for the United States.

See their advertisement on third page of this week's *Ploughman*.

Floriculture.

FLOWER GARDENING.

BY S. O. JOHNSON.

In February the tempting catalogues of the florists are distributed throughout the Union, and their prettily illustrated pages are very attractive and serve to while away many an otherwise dreary and wintry evening, when the winds whistle a low monotone about the house and the snow-drifts are piled up four feet in the garden.

Yet, while I read of the rare "novelties" for 1880, winter, snow, and ice are all banished to the Artic regions, and lovely summer reigns supreme, and I see the wondrous beauties of the bright-eyed pansies, the marvellous coloring of the variegated-leaved plants, the glowing shades of the zonale and double geraniums, and *almost* inhale the fragrance of the "New Prize" mignonette and the rare "Snow Wreath" heliotrope, the most lovely of all the lovely varieties of this household pet.

To be sure, as a general rule, "novelties in the plant line are very apt to prove disappointments; yet new varieties of such well-known plants as heliotropes, mignonettes, pansies, fuchsias, geraniums, petunias, asters, balsams, phlox, stocks and zinnias, cannot fail to prove acquisitions to every garden, because every one knows how beautiful are their flowers and will be sure of procuring *something* rare and new. It is a great pleasure at this season to make out a list of all the desirable annuals and bedding-out plants, and send them to the favorite florist; for every lady has her especial favorite among the florists, and it is usually the one who sends her the greatest amount for her money —*i. e.*, extra plants or seeds.

We can also plan out our garden-beds upon paper, and in imagination already behold the brilliant beds of coleus, geraniums, and salvias; the fragrant clusters of mignonette, sweet alysaum, and heliotropes; the gorgeous flowers of the verbenas and petunias; and with the long, odorous rows of our pet sweet peas.

We say "rows" because I plant the "Painted Lady" sweet pea in the vegetable garden, and give it the same treatment that is given to common peas for the table, planting them as early in the season as the ground can be spaded over, and sowing them in drills and bushing in the same way.

Thus cultivated, they will make a beautiful hedge between flowers and vegetables, and they will bloom from early in June until the black frosts cut down their beauty in the late autumn. I planted a pint-bowful of seeds in this manner last April, and gathered the blossoms in the greatest profusion, after the middle of June, every morning until October. The flowers must be picked before the seed-pods form. That is the secret of keeping them in continual bloom, for, if allowed to go to seed, like garden peas, they would soon cease to flower; but if handfuls are pulled daily, few seed-pods will have an opportunity to form. There is no more delicious appetizer for the breakfast table than a vase filled with the lovely pink-and-white flowers of the "Painted Lady."

It takes but a small amount of money to make a good show of flowers, if it is expended in annuals. Of course, their culture demands more care and labor than that of bedding-out plants, which need only to be transplanted and daily watered to give a profusion of flowers. Yet the very care that is given to annuals makes them dearer to me, as I have seen them grow from the tiny black or brown seed to

"The rare, consummate flower."

By the middle of March many kinds of annuals can be sown in small boxes, or in the seed-pans that are especially made for planting seeds.

Light, loamy soil is the best adapted to seed-culture; and if it is baked in an old pan in the kitchen oven, it will kill all the larvæ of worms and all seeds of weeds. Let it cool a little, then mix it with a quarter part of common sand (not sea-sand), stir it in well, and plant the seeds by scattering them sparsely over the top of the soil. For small seeds—like petunias, lobelias, etc.—a pressure of the fingers upon the soil will be sufficient covering. For those of verbenas, asters, balsams, etc., sift through the fingers a small quantity of sand and press it down upon them.

Sweet peas can be started in the house, and they should be planted at least two inches in depth. For garden-culture three inches is none too deep, to keep the vines from drying up in the summer's heat. Tropæolums and nasturtiums should also be planted an inch under the soil.

Moisten the earth gently, and lay pieces of newspaper or bits of cotton cloth over the surface, and water the seeds over it two or three days, or until the seeds commence to germinate. This gives them moisture and heat. But as soon as the tiny leaflets appear take it off, and place the boxes in the sunniest window.

Give water sufficient to keep the young plants from wilting, but not enough to make them damp off. When the second leaves are seen, transplant either singly into "thumb-pots" (so called from their tiny size) or into larger boxes, that will hold a dozen plants.

Verbenas raised from seeds will blossom much fuller than those raised from cuttings. A paper of seed of the rarest varieties will cost not over twenty-five cents, and I have seen fifty of the handsomest varieties of verbenas in beautiful bloom that were procured from seeds.

Transplanted singly into "thumb-pots," they will soon grow into fine, stocky plants; and as soon as all danger of frost has passed they can be put into the border, where they will bloom all summer and afford plenty of seed for another year. In many parts of the country they sow themselves as thickly as the portulaca, and if the beds are left untouched until the seedlings are large enough to be taken up plenty of plants are found.

Asters, mignonette, sweet alysaum, candy-tuft, coreopsis, chrysanthemums, feverfews, etc., etc., will also sow themselves in the garden-beds, if they are left undisturbed until late in the season; and a large supply of flowers can be obtained, without any cost and only the labor of transplanting.—*The Independent.*

FARMERS' INSTITUTE AT GREENFIELD, MASS.

Grand Display of Butter, Maple Sugar, Syrup, &c.

The Franklin County (Mass.) Agricultural Society held their closing Farmers' Institute of the season at Greenfield, on Saturday, March 27, President *James S. Grinnell* in the chair. Although the weather was very unfavorable, (a violent snow-storm raging,) the attendance was good and the displays very fine. The committee of preparation had designed to get as great a display of choice butter and maple sugar and syrup as possible, and taken as a whole, the Greenfield Gazette thinks the butter was better than that displayed at the State Board Meeting aat December. No poor lots appeared. The fifty, more or less, displays were all high grade, and it would have puzzled an expert to decide which was best. As a general thing the butter was shown in boxes just as it is sent to market without extra touches. The best dairies of this vicinity were represented, and to repeat the names of those who competed would only be to call up men who are well known as butter makers. Greenfield was represented by splendid lots, Leyden showed a sample of the kind that not a few Greenfield families delight in day by day, Shelburne was abundantly represented by her standard dairies, choice lots came from Conway, and one very noticeable lot, the product of a Jersey cow for half a week, Bernardston told what they do up there, and Deerfield was represented by dairies that would insure her, as it has insured her in the past, with first class mention everywhere and premiums, where premiums are given. The good, solid, wholesome article that would be standard in any market was abundantly displayed, and it would be useless to particularize.

The sugar and syrup were not so uniform. There were good lots and others that would be passed by the purchaser. Doubtless the lot made by Peter Holbrook of Jacksonville, Vt., engaged the most attention. The syrup was heavy and hardly more colored than water. The sugar was the whitest we ever saw, and did not have the broken appearance that indicates undue stirring in the process of cooling. The flavor, too, was good. The secret of his success lies in the fact that the soil is a lime rock, the sap was caught in tin buckets, boiled in a copper evaporator and was not over fifteen minutes in being reduced to syrup. Other well known makers showed speciimens that are thought by many to be in no way inferior to the above except in appearance. The Stuarts of Coleraine, A. and J. H., each had fine lots taken from their product as it averages, Reuben Stacy of Coleraine deserves more than passing notice. I. T. Fisk, Jonas Moore, and D. H. Wells of Shelburne had lots that ought to sell in any market. E. P. Clapp of Deerfield, Mrs. Wm. Sandin of Bernardston, P. Baldwin of Charlemont and Chas. T. Parsons of Worthington were the other principal exhibitors, and their stock was such as would excuse a good degree of pride. A lot of G. W. Miller's famous sugar was recognized by many of his yearly patrons. Which was the best lot is not easy to decide. Some would say one, some another. The looks and the flavor are the two factors to be taken into consideration. The best lots did not differ enough to quarrel over.

These displays were all made in Franklin hall, and grouped around the room were also a large variety of apparatus and appliances for the dairy, a full description of which is not necessary. Those in attendance saw them and heard them talked about and have formed judgments which we will not attempt to disturb.

The Speaking.

Col. *Needham* was expected to deliver an address, but was unavoidably detained by his official duties.

The speaking was in Washington hall, and

specialty in this section as it is in Kentucky; so much so in fact, that they are a family by themselves. Now stallions are kept exclusively to breed this type of horses from: these are of course selected for their saddle qualities, such as gait, style and disposition. This stallion was bred in Kentucky, and is by a grand-son of the celebrated Grey Eagle, dam by Copperbottom; he is of fine size, has all the saddle gaits, and possesses a great amount of style, and power to carry weight. He can be ridden with perfect safety by a child, so thoroughly is he trained, and also drives finely in harness. By request I mounted him and found him to be all and more than I had been told he was. I could not but think that if he were seen on one of our fashionable thoroughfares, what an object of admiration he would be.

A fine Jack, bred on the place, attracted my attention, as did a Jersey bull, which I learned was from the herd of W. C. Garth, of Todd County, Ky. The colonel is crossing him on his Alderneys, of which he has a number.

After our long tramp we returned to the house, where the evening was pleasantly spent round the blazing wood fire. Col. Wynne entertained us with many reminiscences of the early settlement of Tennessee, and discoursed eloquently on his favorite theme, "the thoroughbred horse," and the bad repute into which he is often brought on account of the rascally practices of blacklegs who care nothing for the noble animal, but only that they may use him as a means to swindle others. Gentlemen in Tennessee participate in the sports of the turf without lowering their characters or corrupting their morals.

Colonel Wynne has reached the good age of eighty, but is only old in years, certainly not in feelings. Surrounded as he is by a pleasant and cultivated family, and possessed of a fine estate, he enjoys that perfect rest which only belongs to a contented mind.

Situated as this farm is in the midst of a rich blue grass country, and having several of those cool running streams of delicious water with which the stock can refresh themselves at pleasure, I think it is as well adapted for stock breeding as any place I have ever seen. As a place of residence it is perfection itself; the scenery is lovely, and nature having so liberally displayed her bounty in beautifying the spot, it has not been necessary for the hand of man to add to it but in a small measure. The trees in front of the house were, however, planted by Col. Wynne himself, over thirty years ago, and it was with much pride that he stated the fact to me. There are three Indian mounds on the estate; one in particular close by the training track, which some years ago was dug into, and sundry pieces of pottery and beads were found. Mr. Wynne finds this mound very convenient, as it gives him an excellent position to overlook the track when his colts are being exercised.

I have to thank Col. Wynne and his son for the many favors shown me during my brief stay at their delightful home. I had always heard that this was the land of genuine hospitality, but never realized it as I did on this occasion. It was with much regret that I bid adieu to the colonel and his family, and rode off toward Gallatin.

ALEXANDER.

The Ploughman

BOSTON, SATURDAY, APR. 3, 1880.

☞ In making up the published list of Trustees elected for Connecticut, at the annual meeting of the New England Agricultural Society, the names of Alexander Warner, of Pomfret, and John T. Rockwell of Winsted, were inadvertently omitted.

The Empress of Russia is reported to be sinking very rapidly.

Mr. Bret Harte is to be promoted to a consulship in Glasgow.

The crop prospects in Great Britain are represented as being much better than for many years past.

The public debt statement of the 1st. instant shows a reduction of the debt by some ten million dollars.

The Boston School Committee has voted to dispense with the customary annual musical festival for this year.

Mr. Jay Gould will soon control over eight thousand miles of railroad. That's what they style a railroad magnate.

The Easter offerings in the several churches were very liberal, and a good many parish burdens were lifted on that day.

The Boston April dividends are about forty per cent. more in amount than they were at the corresponding time last year.

There is as yet no prospect of an adjustment of the Cohoes labor troubles, and worse complications locally are expected.

The Metropolitan Museum of Art, in Central Park, New York, was formally opened by the President on Tuesday last.

The emigration figures at Castle Garden, New York, show a very great and rapidly increasing exodus from Europe to this country.

Count de Lesseps is represented as having been charmed with Boston, and expresses much delight at having met the poet Longfellow.

At the special election in San Francisco on Tuesday, the Kearney party was considered to have been pretty heavily sat down upon.

The United States frigate Constellation sailed from New York last Saturday, carrying a store of food to relieve the suffering in Ireland.

The Ways and Means Committee of the National House of Representatives are still engaged over the question of modifying certain features of the tariff.

The Turkish government has announced that the public revenues will only be received in gold or other money, at its real and not its nominal value.

The lighter that has been constructed to convey Cleopatra's Needle from Alexandria, Egypt, to New York, has been successfully launched and towed into port.

The railroad mileage of the United States exceeds that of the entire continent of Europe and Great Britain, and is more than half that of the entire world.

The Massachusetts House of Representatives has adopted, by the necessary two-thirds vote, the resolves providing for amending the Constitution so as to elect all State officers, together with senators and representatives for a term of two years.

The manifestation of extremely friendly relations by the Czar of Russia and the Emperor of Germany excites the remark, among others, that they have to maintain such a friendship by keeping a million armed men all ready to spring at one another's throats.

CONGRESS.

In the Senate the "immediate deficiency" bill was discussed, the amendments of the committee being agreed to. The amendment striking out the clause of the House bill relative to the pay of deputy marshals was adopted; a proposed amendment striking out the word "general," in the phrase "general deputies," was rejected. A spirited debate sprung up over a proposed amendment, giving the employees of the Government printing office a holiday on the usual public holidays, but no action was taken. The bill itself was read for a third time. The bill was passed providing for an international exhibition in New York in 1883.

A number of new bills was introduced. The post-route bill was passed. There was another discussion over the star-route deficiency bill, but no action was taken. The Arkansas election case was decided in favor of the contestant. A bill was reported and passed, amending the act of 1878 for the removal of certain Indians in New Mexico. A number of bills was reported and disposed of by the House, among them one prohibiting engraved signatures on national bank-notes; one authorizing national banks to make loans on real estate mortgages; one for the recoinage of the half dollar; one in regard to the Japanese indemnity fund; one for the restoration of the citizenship of such citizens of the United States as become naturalized as subjects of Great Britain; and one to establish a municipal code for the District of Columbia.

LEGISLATURE.

Nearly the whole of the day on Wednesday was devoted, in the House, to debate on two liquor bills, which were special assignments. The result was that the bill to prevent the use of screens and to close side entrances to saloons was ordered to a third reading, by a vote of 114 yeas to 88 nays. The bill providing that women may vote on the granting of liquor licenses was defeated by a vote of 79 yeas to 113 nays. The Senate discussed the bill in relation to the leasing of railroads, and numerous amendments were ordered, after which the whole matter was recommitted to the railroad committee. The bill requiring manufacturing corporations to pay their employes once a fortnight was amended, and then passed to be engrossed. A bill was presented by the committee on prisons relative to a reformatory in the old State Prison in Charlestown. The bill in addition to an act relating to the taxation of deposits in savings banks was refused a third reading. The Senate refused to concur in the House amendments to the bill relating to the appointment of guardians. A motion to reconsider the vote by which the bill to prohibit the entering and taking of lands for the construction of any railroad, before the county commissioners have determined the question of grade crossings, was refused a third reading, was carried, and the bill placed in the orders for next Tuesday. Also the report of the committee on public health on the petition to regulate by law the practise of medicine.

INCREASE OF IMPORTS.

It was not so long ago but that everybody can remember it, that our exports outrun our imports, throwing foreign trade overwhelmingly in our favor. We then knew that such a state of things could not last a great while, and said so. Trade involves, first of all, the question of profit. It must be mutual or it is nothing. Therefore it was easy to see that other nations could not always continue to buy of us unless we helped them to furnish the means to do with by purchasing of them. There is still another consideration, namely: that as we begin to sell our own products largely to other countries, we manifest the fact of our increasing prosperity by buying of them. Export trade thus naturally, if not necessarily, begets an import trade.

The tide has now fairly turned from the way it set last year. The imports are at present double the exports in value. We hear little or nothing said now about the balance of trade. The foreign demand for our breadstuffs has been so extensive as to be without precedent, and it has led to so rapid an increase of importations as to leave us open to the charge of extravagance or something worse. We seem to have suddenly forgot the hard lesson taught us during the five years and more following 1873. The customs revenue is a surprise to the Treasury Department. Our current importations are described as making an appalling aggregate, far beyond the needs of the people and all former comparison.

These facts are calculated to excite serious anxiety in all reflecting minds. What we import is almost wholly luxuries, and we continue to do it while boasting of our increased capacity to manufacture what we need. There is no longer any question that we have reached a stage of solid prosperity, but that does not absolve us from the necessity of following strictly the rules of prudence. If prosperity begets a spirit of reckless extravagance, it very soon ceases to be prosperity. We are not to forget that we have a heavy national debt to carry, which should compel the most careful economy. It is plain to the most ordinary comprehension that we cannot enjoy our advantage and still waste it. Confidence is unquestionably restored in all branches of business, but that gives us no warrant to proceed with recklessness.

The future is bright for us. All things prophecy for us such a career as no nation on the face of the earth ever knew. The world will look upon it with astonishment as an entirely new revelation in history! But in order to attain to any such result it is necessary for us to restrain that tendency to extravagance which is the ruin of both the best plans and the amplest fortunes. We may take any nation's career, where it has been a brilliant one, and we shall invariably find that it has been secured only after laborious effort, prolonged toil, and unceasing self-denial. No case is more striking than that of Holland. If we were as prudent in prosperity as when compelled to be, we should have little reason to dread the approach of adversity.

ARTIFICIAL VEGETATION.

The London *Times* informs us that at the last meeting of the Royal Society, on the 4th of March, Dr. Siemens gave a detailed description of some experiments on the influence of electric light upon vegetation which he had been making for the past two months. He planted quick growing seeds and plants, such as mustard, carrots, swedes, beans, cucumbers, and melons in pots, dividing the pots into four classes, one being kept entirely in the dark, one being exposed to the influence of the electric light only, and one to daylight and electric light in succession. For six hours each evening, from five to eleven o'clock, he applied the electric light, and for the remainder of the night the plants were left in darkness.

The results of these experiments were as follows: The plants that were kept entirely in the dark soon died; those which were exposed to electric light only or to daylight only throve about equally; and those which were exposed to both daylight and electric light throve much better than either. Specimens of mustard and carrots were exhibited to the Society, which showed this difference in a remarkable way. Dr. Siemens regards his investigation into this interesting subject as only begun. Nevertheless, he feels warranted in forming certain conclusions which are of much importance. And he sums them up in the following manner:—that electric light is efficacious in producing chlorogrophyl in the leaves of plants, and in promoting growth.

Dr. Siemens likewise holds that an electric centre of light, equal to 1400 candles, placed at a distance of two metres from growing plants appeared to be equal in effect to average daylight at this season of the year, but that more economical effects can be obtained by more powerful light-centres. The carbonic acid and nitrogenous compounds generated in diminutive qualities in the electric are produce no sensible deleterious effects upon plants enclosed in the same space. Plants, he discovers, do not appear to require a period of rest during the twenty-four hours of the day, but make increased and vigorous progress if subjected during daytime to sunlight and during the night to electric light. The radiation of heat from powerful electric arcs can be made available to counteract the effect of night frost, and is likely to promote the setting and ripening of fruit in the open air.

It is found, also, that while under the influence of electric light plants can sustain increased stove heat without collapsing, a circumstance favorable to forcing by electric light. The expense of electro-horticulture depends mainly upon the cost of mechanical energy, and is very moderate where natural sources of such energy, such as waterfalls, can be made available. Before he concluded his remarks, Dr. Siemens placed a pot of budding tulips in the full brightness of an electric lamp in the room, and in about forty minutes the buds had expanded into full bloom. We may well believe that the world is just entering on an era of wonders in connection with electricity, of which it has but a faint idea.

TAXATION OF BANK STOCK.

The recent decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, which declares the law to be unconstitutional that provides for the taxation of the shares of the national banks at their full value, has excited many inquiries in respect to its effect on the holders of this species of securities. Inasmuch as the banks are thus released from local taxation under State laws, shares become merely personal property in the hands of the holders of them. A leading New York journal expresses the opinion that, since they are like other moneyed capital, subject to deductions for debt, they will in a great measure escape taxation altogether when held by those who are accustomed to dodge taxes by deliberately incurring large temporary debts for that purpose, which will materially diminish the revenue from this source; and in other cases, the difficulty of assessment will be greatly increased. The New York assessors have just received an opinion from the Attorney General of the State, to the effect that deposits in savings banks are already subject to taxation at the full rate as personal property belonging to the depositors. It is assumed that the exemption provided in the present law applies only to assessment against the banks, but does not relieve the money from taxation as the personal property of its actual owners. This opinion raises a question which will in all probability come before the State courts for their opinion.

The Proposed Grange Mass Meetings.—It has been found necessary to put off to a some what later day than was at first anticipated the proposed Grange Mass Meetings in New England, in honor of the visit of Grange Master Woodman of the National Grange, on account of the necessity for his improving the present season in making visits to the Southern Granges, which could not be so well done as the warm season approaches. This will probably make it necessary to defer Grand Master Woodman's projected visit to the N. E. Granges until summer, and allow them all the more time to deliberately make their arrangements for his reception on a scale befitting the importance of the high office which he holds. There are diverse expressions of a desire for the locality at which these mass meetings shall be held, although in such diversity the bond of union is only the more clearly shown. Master James Draper, of Massachusetts, indicated, Greenfield, Pittsfield and Worcester, Master Wason, of New Hampshire, named Manchester in that State, and probably another place farther north. Master Thing, of Maine, indicated Portland, Bangor and Lewiston as the places in that State where meetings would be held on the proposed occasion. Master Franklin, of Vermont desired a little more time to suggest appointments in his State. And the Master of Connecticut Grange expressed a sincere wish for at least one good meeting in that State. So that there is no room for any question that a series of successful mass meetings will greet the Grange Master on his visit to New England.

Humane Society Meeting.—The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals will hold a meeting in Music Hall on Friday, April 9th, one interesting feature of which will be the distribution of prizes by Gov. Long to persons who, during the past two or three years, have shown noticeably meritorious conduct to dumb animals. These prizes are the voluntary gifts of private individuals; who feel a strong desire to manifest in this way their active sympathy with those who have any portion of the brute creation in their constant charge, and who strive to set an example for others in the treatment of dumb animals which will prove a benefit no less to the master than to the servant employed. It was a happy conception to do such a thing, and the general public will not fail to manifest its positive appreciation of it. The exercises on the present occasion will be enlivened with choice musical performances by a quartette, the distinguished violinist, Ole Bull, having most kindly expressed his readiness to be present and participate. The Massachusetts Society is engaged earnestly in the work it originally proposed to itself, and the results of its efforts to promote the cause of humanity are becoming more and more apparent on every side. Yet it feels that little can be done without the full and generous sympathy and cooperation of the public, to which it makes its appeal with confidence that it represents a cause that is, of all others, worthy to be heard. The meeting at Music Hall on the 9th, should testify to the deep and growing interest felt by the public in its advance everywhere.

The Sugar Tariff.—It is thought there is little or no probability of the passage of a sugar bill through Congress at this season, for the reason that there is such a diversity of opinion among the sugar men themselves. There are four distinct interests to serve—the manufacturers, the importers, the refiners, and the small dealers, and there is no prospect whatever of their coming to a compromise of views or interests. This was what prevented any legislation on the subject last year, and promises to prevent it this year. The committee is therefore urged to go forward and act on its own judgment, ignoring all others until they can come to some kind of an agreement. One trouble with the item of sugar in the present tariff arises from the apprehension on the part of the friends of the existing tariff that any disturbance of it as a general system is likely to lead to its complete remodelling, for which they are not yet ready.

A Tariff Commission.—It has been suggested, and the suggestion has received much favor in Congress, that the whole question of the tariff should be committed to the careful study and investigation of a special commission of experts, whose duty it shall be to prepare a comprehensive and thorough report on the subject before the next session of Congress. The attention of the country, no less than of Congress, has been attracted of late to the subject, more than ever; and the prevalent feeling is that the data necessary to an equitable and satisfactory readjustment of the tariff system, with an eye primarily to revenue, must be carefully collected and coordinated before Congress can wisely take action of a general nature upon it. R. M. T. Hunter, of Virginia, is named as one of the fittest men on such a commission, he having taken a leading part in drafting the 1857 tariff, under which the country made such progress in prosperity.

Senator Thurman's Illness.—Senator Thurman was seized with an attack of vertigo on the floor of the Senate Chamber on Monday afternoon, while in the act of speaking. He had been carrying on an excited cross-fire debate of an hour's duration, in which Mr. Blaine took the chief part, and had again risen to reply to the latter when, he leaned forward, closed his eyes, and, bearing his weight with one hand on his desk, began groping with the other. Senator Eaton, whose seat is adjoining, was the first to notice that he was ill, and instantly placed Mr. Thurman's free hand in a glass of water, and wet his own handkerchief and drew it across the former's forehead. He was assisted into the cloak-room, where assistance was summoned and restoratives were successfully applied. He remained there for about an hour, and then was taken home.

The Providence Line.—On Monday next the Providence Line of Steamers for New York will begin to run for the season, a date considerably earlier than usual, but fully warranted by the increasing demands of travel between this city and New York. Of the superb equipments of this favorite line of Sound steamers, consisting of the Massachusetts and Rhode Island, it is almost unnecessary to speak. Thousands of people have repeatedly enjoyed their generous and elegant attractions, and thousands more will be induced to improve the opportunity which this line offers for as truly luxurious a style of travel as can be found on any waters of the world.

NEWS SUMMARY.

The Court House at Lawrenceville, Va., was injured and several buildings blown down by a cyclone Saturday night.

At East Mansfield recently a Mrs. Davis was so severely bitten by a Newfoundland dog that she is now in a critical condition.

The Milford Opera House Committee met Monday night, and chose A. A. Taft, E. L. Wires, E. C. Claflin, H. H. V. Lilley and W. F. Draper a canvassing committee. Ten thousand dollars, or about one-third the total capital stock, was subscribed at this meeting.

The largest orchard in the world is probably that of Robert M. Kinstry, of Hudson, N. Y., which contains more than 24,000 apple trees, 1,700 pear trees, 4,000 cherries, 500 peaches, 200 plums, 200 reahs, 15,000 vines, 6,000 currants, and 500 chestnuts. The apple crop of 1878 was 30,000 barrels.

The Washington express train, while passing French's cut, East Walpole, Tuesday morning, struck Jeremiah Donovan, a laborer on the railroad, killing him. Examiner Sturtevant ordered the body interred. He had no relatives and was 65 years old.

In the District Court at Clinton, Ella M. Gould, an inmate of the industrial school in Lancaster, was arraigned for an attempt to burn one of the school buildings, and, in default of $1000 bail, was committed to await the action of the grand jury at the May term in Worcester.

The manufacturers of pine and ash furniture met at Worcester, on Tuesday, and decided to advance prices 15 per cent. from date.

Memorial day will be observed Saturday, May 29, as the 30th falls on Sunday.

The arrivals of immigrants at New York continue unusually large for the season, 8837 reaching that port last week.

J. J. Harris, of Worcester, fifty years old, was found dead in his room on Sunday last. He died from heart disease, it is supposed, last Friday night.

— Improvements in front of Pilgrim Hall, a Plymouth, are to be undertaken immediately.

— The London Times expects that the strength of the Ministry will be reduced as the result of the pending elections.

— Steps have been taken for a Coffin reunion at Nantucket. It is proposed to commemorate the 200th anniversary of the death of Tristram Coffin, on the 2d of October, 1681, he being the first of his name who settled in America.

— A mine which has recently been bought in Denver, Col., for $65,000 was discovered by two children, nine and ten years old, who were playing "mine."

— Notwithstanding the vigorous restrictions imposed by the Russian authorities, outspoken articles continue to appear in the press of that convulsed empire.

— A valuable relic was lost in the fire in the Boston Journal office, in the shape of a drum which was in use during the Revolutionary War.

— All hopes of an early adjournment are abandoned by those Congressmen who are in a position to know what there is to be done.

— It is reported that most of the Nihilistic plots and sensations have been started by Jewish speculators, for the purpose of getting a "corner" in European securities.

— A clerk proclaims some of the new games as "simply woven wind."

— The Equinoctional did not omit its opportunity, however it may have improved it.

— A project is said to be on foot for building a new railroad between Baltimore and Philadelphia.

— A locating survey is to be made at once for a railroad between Brattleboro' and Hinsdale Village, the new road to be known as the Western New Hampshire Railroad.

— Etna is again tranquil; its summit is covered with snow, and an ascent is contemplated for the purpose of examining the changes made in the crater by the recent eruptions.

A CURIOUS OMEN.—A singular incident occurred in the Church of the Advent on Sunday. Many of our readers who have attended services in this church may have noticed an opening in the ceiling at either end of the church. From the holes are shafts running up through the space to the roof and covered over with skylights; that in the upper end of the church throwing light upon the altar. On Sunday, during the introit, at the time when the celebrant, with his deacon, approached the altar to begin the high celebration, a dove, which had flown between the ceiling and the roof the entire length of the church, appeared through this opening and rested on a ledge just above the baldachin, and sat there quietly during the entire service. The service was probably the grandest ever performed in this church (Schubert in B-flat), and almost directly under the bird was a powerful organ with instrumental accompaniment and a choir of some forty male voices. At the close of the service, some hour and a half in length, after the benediction of the priest, during the singing of the *Nunc dimittes* (Lord, now lettest Thy servant depart in peace), she flew from its seat, and after making some six or seven circles around the church, disappeared through the opening by which it had entered, just as the ablution had been consumed, this act being literally the completion of the Anglican liturgy.—*Journal.*

BRADLEY'S PHOSPHATE.

[From the President of the Hubbardston Farmers' Club.]

HUBBARDSTON, MASS.

I have used commercial fertilizers for the last two years quite extensively. I have contrasted Bradley's Phosphate with another noted special fertilizer for corn. I used them in the same field, side by side with like cu. ture, and Bradley's Phosphate gave me the *most fodder*, the *most corn* and an *earlier crop*. During the same year I raised excellent beans and potatoes on Bradley's Phosphate alone. Last year I planted nothing without using this fertilizer. As an experiment I took one acre of my *poorest* land, which two years ago was more or less covered with brush, and on which, in 1878, I cut a crop of rye. This land had never been fertilized with barnyard manure. I planted with potatoes, using nearly 400 pounds of Bradley's fertilizer. The field was planted late, but yielded 150 bushels of very nice and smooth potatoes. The crop was hoed only once. From two years' experience I am convinced that paying crops of potatoes can be raised on Bradley's fertilizer alone. I am further convinced that it will hurry forward all garden crops, as well as field crops, and will greatly increase their amount.

Yours truly, HENRY A. FARWELL.

COMPLETE MANURES.—Many farmers have the idea that fertilizers are all one and the same thing, and that a fertilizer, whether it is called a superphosphate or guano, or a complete manure is just like any other fertilizer, and will produce the same results. Now we wish to correct this error. Common manures, if properly made, contain all the required elements of plant food that are not supplied by the soil, in distinction from a superphosphate which contains only one or two of these elements. It must be plain that a complete manure will give SURER AND BETTER RESULTS than one containing only a single element of nutrition, especially if used alone. The Stockbridge Manures for example, being complete, may be used alone without manure, and give most excellent results, while it is not safe to use a superphosphate in that way. Phosphates are HELPS, but cannot be used in place of stable manure or complete fertilizers as can the Stockbridge.

The Famine in Eastern Turkey.—Letters just received from the missionaries of the American Board in Eastern Turkey report the destitution and suffering from the famine to be appalling. The missionaries are "dividing their living with the poor about them, and their hearts are 'torn with deepest sympathy.'" Rev. R. M. Cole writes from Erzroom, Feb. 21st, that they had tried to visit and relieve the villages about Erzroom, but had to retreat to avoid the throngs. In one Turkish village the head man was found to have a supply for ten days, but all his neighbors were entirely destitute. This man's horse had sickened and died a day or two before, and instead of being given to the cawing rooks or hungry dogs, it was used as food by the famished people. "Think of such a morsel," he writes, "and that, too, for bigoted, superstitious Mohammedans. Many may be seen gnawing at roots, herbs, and such things as would sicken us at sight. Little children may be seen eagerly penetrating the deep snow in this severe cold winter to glean again the grains left at autumn's harvest, if any can be found. Mortality is becoming great in parts where the famine is worst. I am sorry," Mr. Cole adds, "to make such demands upon your sympathy, but cannot be indifferent to the wail of death that salutes our ears. May we not hope friends will come to the rescue?"

Dr. Parmelee writes: "In one village of twelve houses they found only two handfuls of flour. People are living as best they can on roots and leaves. Can you raise something for us?"

About $1,000 have already been contributed and forwarded by telegraph and mail by L. S. Ward, treasurer of the American Board, who will gladly remit any further sums paid at his office, No. 1 Somerset Street, corner Beacon.

ADVICE TO CONSUMPTIVES,

No man, however uncleanly, would drink in muddy, dirty water. A party which occupies a room for hours, breathing the same air might be compared to a party of bathers drinking the water in which they bathe. The patient must keep the window of his bedroom open. Night air is fresh air without daylight. In close, crowded rooms, the patient suffering from lung complaints breathes consumptively. By taking these precautions and using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets, fully one-half of the cases of lung complaints would be cured in six months. For cough and irritation of the lungs do not always indicate the presence of consumption although it may result in that disease, and if consumption has already become seated in the system, this is the most efficient course of treatment that can be pursued outside of any institution that provides special facilities for the treatment of this disease. Dr. Pierce' celebrated Invalids' Hotel is such an institution. Send stamp for descriptive pamphlet containing also a complete treatise on consumption, explaining its causes, nature, and the best methods of treating it, together with valuable hints concerning diet, clothing, exercise, etc., for consumptives. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

☞ The Syracuse Chilled Plow has many friends.

AN EXTENDED POPULARITY.—Each year finds "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" in new localities, in various parts of the world. For relieving Coughs, Colds, and Throat diseases, the Troches have been *proved* reliable.

☞ Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco

From a well known citizen of Chicago.

CHICAGO, Ill, Jan. 1, 1880.

H. H. Warner & Co., Rochester, N. Y.:

GENTLEMEN:—I have used Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure with the greatest satisfaction. It is the greatest remedy I have ever used that I can recommend to my friends, as it has cured most Bright's Disease of long standing, after having visited the White Sulphur Springs of Virginia, and trying innumerable so-called "remedies" of the day. Having resided here for forty-seven years, my friends will be glad to see this statement. The discoverer is indeed a public benefactor.

WILLIAM H. PATTERSON,
1,491 Wabash avenue, near Twenty-ninth Street.

To Consumptives.—Wilbor's Cod Liver Oil and Lime has now been before the public twenty years, and has steadily grown in favor and appreciation. This could not be the case unless the preparation was of high intrinsic value. The combination of the Phosphate of Lime with pure Cod Liver Oil, as prepared by Dr. Wilbor, has produced a new phase in the treatment of Consumption and all diseases of the Lungs. The article can be taken by the most delicate invalid without creating the disgusting nausea which is such an objection to the Cod Liver Oil, when taken without Lime. It is prescribed by the regular faculty. Sold by the proprietor, A. B. WILBOR, Chemist, Boston, and all druggists.

A CROSS BABY.

Nothing is so conducive to a man's remaining a bachelor as stopping for one night at the house of a married friend being kept awake for three or six hours by the crying of a cross baby. All cross and crying babies need only Hop Bitters to make them well and smiling. Young man, remember this.

☞ Without pretending to give an editorial opinion of a remedy of which we know nothing personally, we desire to ask those of our readers who are afflicted with scrofulous or other diseases of the blood, to examine and test the claims of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It comes to us with high individual endorsements, is compounded by practical druggists, and is made of materials recognized as valuable by physicians. mar13-4t

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D., New York City.* dec29

ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT?

The Averill Paint—ready for use—is guaranteed superior to all others. Parties intending to paint will find it to their advantage to investigate its merits. By addressing the AVERILL PAINT CO., 10 Federal Street, Boston, a sample card and testimonial will be cheerfully mailed. mh13-9t

MARRIAGES.

In this city, March 29th, by Rev. O. T. Walker, John Palmer to Mary E. Merrion, both of Boston.

In this city, March 23d, by L. W. Allen, Esq., Edward F. Poland to Isabella A. Downs, both of Boston.

In this city, March 25th, by Rev. C. A. bartol, John C. Talbot of East Machias, Me., to Esther B. Wass of Addison, Me.

In this city, March 24th, by Rev. S. H. Winkley, John A. Forbes of Boston to Emma E. Ruggles of Weymouth.

In this city, March 25th, by Rev. S. H. Winkley, George F. Newell to Helen M. Wallace.

In this city, March 23d, by Rev. C. Cunningham, Charles E. Bisbee to Ella E. Emerson, both of Boston.

In Medway, March 25th, by Rev. R. K. Harlow, Mr. Seymour E. Gates of Holyoke to Miss Nellie M. McElroy of Medway.

In Harvard, March 24th, by Rev. William Read, Mr. John E. Loring of Marlborough to Miss Addie M. Russell of Littleton.

In Milford, N. H., March 28th, George W. Battles of Mt. Vernon to Miss Lizzie A. Parker of Milford.

In Fitchburg, March 25th, by Rev. Joseph Pettee, Mr. Horatio D. Humphrey of South Lancaster to Miss Lois W. Reynolds of Fitchburg.

In Brookline, March 25th, by Rev. Howard N. Brown, Mr. William Saville to Miss Susan, daughter of John K. Rogers, Esq.

In Walpole, N. H., March 24th, by Rev. William Brown, Mr. Charles A. Jennings to Miss Emma J. Nash, both of Walpole.

In East Boston, March 24th, by Rev. Warren Cudworth, Mr. Edward Wesley Lockhart to Miss Persis W. Magiathlin, both of Boston.

In Burlington, Mass., by Rev. Charles Anderson, Jr., Mr. John Howard Willard to Miss Ida Lilian Hutchinson.

In Gloucester, March 25th, by Rev. Mr. Thompson, Mr. John E. Thurston of Cambridge to Miss Helen G. Clarke, daughter of George Clarke, Esq.

In South Manchester, Conn., March 24th, by Rev. C. H. Farnes of Philadelphia, Captain Jotaro Sato, Jr., of Yokohama, Japan, to Katherine Sedgwick, daughter of Frank Cheney, Esq., of South Manchester.

DEATHS.

In this city, March 29th, suddenly, of apoplexy, Nathaniel A. Silloway, 70 years 6 months.

In this city, March 28th, Caroline B., widow of Francis Blake, Esq.

In this city, March 31st, Charles F. Tucker, 40 years 2 months 6 days.

In this city, at Hotel Brunswick, March 26th, Mrs. Lucy Ann, widow of the late James Harris.

In Foxboro', Mass., March 30th, Mrs. Maria T. Osgood, 87 years 6 months, formerly of Boston and Milford, N. H.

In East Bridgewater, March 26th, Fanny B., wife of Levi B. Parker, 59 years.

In South Acton, March 25th, Col. W. E. Faulkner, 74 years 11 months 9 days.

In Brighton District, March 25th, William Devlin, 60 years.

In Cambridge, March 24th, Delia Weld, 93 years 1 month.

In Medford, March 24th, Mrs. Harriet N. Samson, 58 years 23 days.

In Dedham, March 24th, Gracie L., second daughter of Dr. J. W. and Hattie E. Chase, 8 mos. 9 days.

In Worcester, Mass., March 24th, Mrs. Clarissa Willington, 97 years 1 month.

In Ellsville, Florida, March 16th, Charles E. Pitman.

In Florence, Kansas, March 18th, Mary B., wife of Col. J. Ware Butterfield of Florence, and daughter of the late Capt. Obed Baxter of West Dennis, 34 years 9 months.

In Dorchester District, March 25th, Ann B. Bird, wife of Thomas Bird, 77 years 9 months.

In Brookline, March 24th, Mrs. Lucy Ann, only son of Maria E. Sawtelle, 16 years 6 months.

In Bunker Hill District, March 24th, Miss Clarissa R. F. Treadwell, daughter of the late John Treadwell.

In Cambridgeport, March 24th, Luther Turner, 72 years.

In East Cambridge, March 23d, William A. Thompson, 50 years 11 months.

In Somerville, March 23d, Levi H. Cross, 23 years 11 months.

In Dedham, March 24th, Sarah D., wife of Augustus F. Pettingill, 30 years 8 months.

In Andover, March 23d, Mrs. Mary P., wife of N. W. Hazen, Esq., 79 years.

In Yonkers, March 25th, Albert H. Dorr of New York, 72 years.

In Philadelphia, March 26th, of consumption, R. Eld Cook.

In Needham, Mass., March 27th, Miss Annie Moseley, 27 years 1 month 20 days.

In East Marshfield, Mass., March 24th, William M. Tilden, 64 years 10 months.

In Framingham, March 29th, Helen M. Howe, youngest daughter of Dr. G. M. and Harriet M. Howe.

In Sandwich, Mass. March 22th, Henry Vose Spurr, formerly of Boston, 71 years.

In Stoughton, March 29th, Henry Ward of the firm of French & Ward, 67 years.

In Framingham, March 8th, Mrs. Abigail W., wife of Hollis Hastings, 72 years 1 month.

In East Marshfield, Mass., March 24th, William M. Tilden, 64 years 10 months.

In Philadelphia, March 28th, Mrs. Mary Farley Coffin, 85 years, formerly of Newburyport, Mass.

In East Cambridge, March 27th, Miss Kate Curtis, 31 years 9 months 12 days.

In Melrose, March 28th, Rev. Edward Humphrey, 56 years.

In Philadelphia, Pa., March 7th, Horace Kingsbury, formerly of Needham, Mass., 76 years.

In Boston Highlands, March 30th, Elijah A. Wilder, 72 years.

In Dorchester District, March 29th, Annie Louise, daughter of Allan J. and Alice L. Carswell.

In the United States Marine Hospital, March 28th, Lucretia M. Godfrey, 72 years, thirty-six years a member of the society.

In South Paris Me., March 27th, William Swan, soldier of 1812, 87 years 10 months 12 days.

In Cleveland, O., March 27th, Ettie M., wife of J. Eldridge Bayrd.

In Colorado Springs, Colonel George N. W. Rice, 45 years, formerly of Boston.

In Easton, March 30th, Capt. George W. Hayward, 73 years 9 months 19 days.

BOSTON BUTTER MARKET.

Receipts quickly taken at 35@38c for fine creameries and 32@33c for freshly-made North ern. We quote new Northern dairy butter at 30@33c for freshly made choice lots, and 27@30c for good do; Western ladle-packed ranges from 24@30c; good lots of old butter at 24@26c, and fine fall made butter at 28@30c, while freshly-made Western creameries are in demand at 30@ 38 ₰ lb.

BOSTON EGG MARKET.

Market firm, sales of Eastern above 13c, and Western and Southern sell at 11¼@12c.

ST. ALBANS BUTTER MARKET.

The market active. Butter shipments from St. Albans and the Missisquoi Road, 904 tubs, mostly new butter of excellent quality; price for good, 25 to 27 cents; choice, 28 to 30; fine selections, 31 to 33 cents.

BOSTON WOOL MARKET.

There is a steady demand for Wool and prices continue to be well sustained. Our stock of domestic is much broken and assorted, and runs principally on Australia, English combing and Montevideo. The sales of Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces have been at 55@56c for XXX and above; Michigan fleece at 53c for X and 50@51c for No 1; English combing at 52@53c; Montevideo at 42@46c; Australian at 50@56c, and super and pulled at 48@78c ₰ lb. Advices from all points are favorable for a high range of grades and available supplies are fast disappearing.

CHICAGO CATTLE MARKET.

Cattle.—There was a less satisfactory trade in fat cattle during the past week, and with lower markets at the east and liberal supplies at this point prices underwent a cutting down of 20 @25c ₰ 100 lbs. All of the cheaper grades however, or such as were wanted by the local trade, and by country buyers for feeding purposes, met with a steady active demand at just about previous figures, stockers selling pretty freely at $3 @3 75, and feeders at $3 80@4 25, according to quality. Scalawag cows, tailings, and scrub bulls were sold as low as $2@2 25, and for common and only medium droves $2 50@2 85 was the range, but generally the sales of butcher's stuff were at prices ranging upward from $2 90 to as high as $4 for choice fat offerings. Common to medium steers, av 1,100 to 1,200 lbs, were taken for shipment—both alive and dressed—at $3 90@4 25, and fair to good average of 1,250 to 1,350 lbs sold to eastern buyers at $4 30@4 65, while for prime and strictly choice fat bullocks, av 1,400 to 1,600 lbs, $4 75@5 25 was the range, with a few scattering droves for export at still higher rates.

Hogs.—Quotations ranged at $4 25@4 35 for fair to prime light grades; at $4 10@4 35 for common mixed to good heavy packing lots; at $4 40@4 60 for good to choice smooth heavy shipping—a few extra assorted selling at $4 70 @4 75—and at $3 50@4 for skips and culls.

Sheep.—There continues quite a "boom" in the sheep trade, and during the past week the average prices paid were the highest of the season, as the quality was generally good. But few sales were reported at under 5c ₰ lb, the bulk selling at 5½@6c for fair to choice lots. We quote inferior to fair butchers' sheep, av 70 to 90 lbs, at $4 75@5 25 ₰ 100 lbs; good to choice, av 95 to 110 lbs, at $5 40@5 60, and prime to extra shipping grades, av 115 to 140 lbs, at $5 75@ 6 ₰. Fancy are worth 6½c ₰ lb more.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Cattle Markets.

BRIGHTON AND WATERTOWN.

Reported expressly for the Massachusetts Ploughman.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING APRIL 3.

Amount of Stock at market:—

| | Beeves. | Sheep. | Sheats | Fat Hog

READ AND RUN.

—The eminent propriety of having a first class baby show at Newport, during the coming summer, is forcibly suggested by a correspondent at that place. The babies to be principally the result of the matches made there of late.

—The Roman Catholic Church in New York city, is said to have obtained grants of public city lots to the value of three and a half millions, also public money in eleven years amounting to more than six millions, and to be drawing from the public treasury about three-quarters of a million more.

—A duel between Senators Hill and Kellogg has been considerably talked of in Washington.

—The broad-rimmed wheel is at present an object of considerable importance before the Legislature.

—The subscriptions thus far collected in the United States for Irish relief amount to about three-quarters of a million dollars.

—The plumbers are the most discouraged set of mechanics that we have emerged from the winter's rigors that have so far emerged from the winter.

—The large and elegant steamers Providence and Bristol are to be put on the New York line again at once.

—The estate of the late Edward C. Jones, of New Bedford, is estimated at nearly two millions.

—Gen. Sutter, on whose land gold was first discovered in California, is now a citizen of Pennsylvania. The Claims Committee of Congress has agreed to report a bill appropriating $50,000 to pay him for property taken from him without authority from the United States.

—The son of the Prince of Wales are expected to present at a grand review of the British troops, on May 24th, at Quebec.

—The railway from Vera Cruz to the city of Mexico is many tenths one of the most remarkable pieces of engineering in the world. It is 265 miles long, and cost $27,000,000.

—President Angell, of Michigan University, has been appointed by the President to be Minister Plenipotentiary to China, with authority to negotiate an emigration treaty with that country.

—Lake navigation was opened just previous to the recent "cold wave," a steamer having sailed from Cleveland from Detroit eleven days earlier than ever known before for a generation. A special telegraph wire from this city to Chicago is petitioned for by our citizens.

—Washington epicures are about to enjoy the luxury of a planked shad, of which Daniel Webster used to be very fond.

—The Empress Eugenia is traveling incognito on the way to South Africa, to visit the scene of the prince Imperial's death.

—The income of the estate left by Stephen Girard to the city of Philadelphia, in 1832, then valued at $500,000. Now it is $832,165.

—Mr. Frederick W. Seward is to become the editor of the Albany Evening Journal.

—Advices from Algiers were found last week on board one of the vessels lying at the quarantine wharves. The police authorities themselves, under a State law, to prevent the landing.

—The Board of Health of this port, has received from the treasury Department that the duties of the inspection of cattle shipped from the ports of the United States, will not be made as required, but that inspections may be made at the request of, and at their own expense.

—Miss Kate Field was very successful with her "Eyes and Ears in London" in Boston—not in New York.

—Dr. Bean, of the Massachusetts Fish Commission, will leave for Alaska about the middle of the present month, on matters connected with the fisheries.

—Dr. Selah Allen, of Montreal, has been in Boston recently, and visited the steamers of his line, the Anchor Line, at East Boston.

—A statue of Andrew Jackson in Nashville is executed by Zephaniah Weaver, who is himself over 80 years old, and who was a soldier under Jackson in the Indian wars and at the battle of New Orleans.

—The British Conservatives are working with a right might for the possession of the new Parliament.

—From personal examinations made in the public schools of the city, Dr. Jefferies Smith finds that nearly one hundred male pupils are colorblind, while nearly all the females see colors as they should, or six in a thousand being colorblind. The disorder is not thought to be curable by any known methods.

—The printing of white pines is most forcibly exemplified daily papers, on account of the unprecedented scarcity of the wood.

—Egypt now claims to have a good hotel at Cairo.

—To be idle is a necessity to a carpet, in these days, especially to a new one.

—The tide of immigration has set in very strongly from abroad, the steamers from Great Britain and the continent bringing full loads of passengers. There is a very marked increase in the number of arrivals over that of last year.

—The personal property owned in the city of New York is estimated at about two thousand million dollars.

—Last week was the regular spring opening week in Boston, and it was decidedly lively in spite of the indescribable weather.

—In a window of a Summer street fur store in this city is to be seen a fine specimen of a white Polar bear, stuffed, of immense size, mounted with natural skull and teeth, and measuring six feet in length and four and a half feet in height.

—The Bible class at the Somerset street church, attended on Saturday afternoons by nearly two hundred persons.

—Scarcely ventures the observation that the year is going to go higher still when kite-flying time comes.

—The seamless paper box machine turns out boxes of any size, shape, or kind, at a rate of speed and with a cheapness of production that surpasses everything done in that very line heretofore.

—There is to be a centennial celebration of the battle of King's Mountain, next October.

—The navigation of the Straits of Northumberland has been extremely difficult of late, owing to the Straits being full of ice floes.

—Capt. Howlett is of opinion that the State of Maine will eventually raise fully one-half of the entire cotton crop.

—The trotting horse Judge Fullerton was sold at auction in New York last week for three thousand dollars.

—Gus Webb, the renowned swimmer, last week performed the feat of remaining in the water for sixty consecutive hours, in London, eating and drinking in the water, and taking seven short naps while floating on his back.

—Belgium will this year celebrate the first half of her independence, which was attained fifty years ago.

—A French company which proposes to connect the railway from the city of Mexico with the Pacific coast, has accepted the contract, as stated by the Mexican government.

—It is in contemplation to build a fleet of ice steamers, similar to those of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, to meet the demands of the New England trade.

—In her speech to the House of Lords, Queen Victoria alleged and explained that she dissented Parliament in consequence of "considerations of public policy and convenience."

—A thief was last week arrested at Fall River, in whose possession were found thousand dollars worth of jewelry, gold watches, diamond rings, and masonic jewels.

—The pianoforte makers' strike in New York has proved a practical success.

—Chicago is to have one of the biggest glucose factories in the world.

—The entire business portion of Samana, in the Dominican, has been recently destroyed by fire.

—A preserving wrapping and packing paper, for protecting clothes, furs, etc., from mildew and insects, is among the recent minor inventions of note.

—In mining coal, a great many more tons of waste rather than of coal have to be taken out.

—Old iron rails in Brazil, taken from the railroad, are used for telegraph poles, de-ying $6 each.

A GREAT DISCOVERY BY A GREAT MAN.

This, primarily, is what Warner's Safe Nervine is. The great man is one of the most famous living physicians. He found a harmless remedy for all kinds of pain, others improved it, and the final result is the Safe Nervine now manufactured only by H. H. Warner & Co.

FEES OF DOCTORS.

The fee of doctors is an item that very many persons are interested in just at present. We reserve the schedule for visits is $3,00, which would tax a man confined to his bed for a year, or in need of a daily visit, over $1,000 a year for medical attendance alone! And one single bottle of Hop Bitters taken in time would save $1,000 and all the year's sickness.

Dr. Kennedy's Prairie Weed is warranted to cure every cough from the worst Consumption down to the slightest tickling in the throat. No matter what causes the cough the Prairie Weed will cure it. Asthma, Bronchitis, Wheezing and all the weekness of the Throat and Lungs yield to this new remedy. The Prairie Herbs are not used in any other medicine, and has cured the most desperate cases of Consumption, Kidney troubles and nervous prostration. Few people know how much worse a cough is from a weak state of the nerves; the Prairie Weed cures both troubles at once, and a quiet sleep, smooth throat, and easy stomach are the sufferer new hopes and new life. Full directions on every bottle. Price 1,00. Sold by druggists. Made by Donald Kennedy, Roxbury, Mass.

feb14-ecow1f

New Advertisements.

SPRING
OVERCOATS.

We ask attention to a large assortment of THIN WOOLLEN OVERCOATS in our Retail Clothing Department, which have been made with the greatest care by experienced hands in our own workshops. They are intended for gentlemen who desire a thoroughly good garment for immediate use at a fair price—thus avoiding the delay incident upon ordering articles made to measure.

In consequence of having made early contracts for nearly all our materials for this season, we are enabled to make our prices about the same as last year for goods of corresponding quality, although the cost of woollen goods has increased considerably within the past few months.

Macullar, Parker & Company,
400 Washington Street,
ap3-2t BOSTON.

FARM
AND
PERSONAL PROPERTY
AT
AUCTION.

Will be sold at Public Auction, on the premises,
Wednesday, April 21st,
AT 9 O'CLOCK A. M., the Farm now occupied by me on Oakham Road, in West Fitchburg, containing about 80 acres. The land is level, free from stone, all mowed by machine, cuts from 30 to 40 tons of hay, good variety of fruit, Pears, Grapes, etc., also a young Peach orchard of 200 trees just commencing to bear, 3 wells of good water. For a Milk or Vegetable Farm it is one of the best in Worcester county, and only 1¼ miles from Main street. The buildings consist of a

HOUSE OF TEN ROOMS,

In good repair, one BARN 40x60, slated roof, painted and blinded, one BARN 26x28, newly shingled and in perfect repair, one Tool House or Granary 22 x26, newly shingled and in good repair, also all the Farming Tools and Stock consisting of

Three Jersey Cows,

2 two-year-old Heifers, 1 two-year old Jersey Bull, 2 Yearlings, 1 Pair of good Horses, 1 Milk Wagon with top and curtain, 1 Farm Wagon, 1 Hay Wagon, 1 Carryall, 1 Buggy Wagon, 1 Sleigh, 1 Two Horse Sled, 1 One-Horse Sled, 1 Two-Horse Cart, 1 One-Horse Cart, 1 Pair of good Work Harness, 1 Pair Light Driving Harness, 1 Carryall Harness, nearly new; 1 Buggy Harness, 1 Mowing Machine, 1 Horse Rake, and other Farming Tools too numerous to mention.

Terms on Real Estate, $100 at sale, a part of the purchase money can remain on Mortgage if desired.

On Personal Property, $10 and under. Cash; over that amount, 30 days time with security.

No postponement on account of weather.

THOMAS OAKMAN.
FRANCIS BUTTRICK, Auctioneer. ap3-2t

Farm for Sale.

Situated in South Vassalboro', Kennebec Co., Maine, and known as MT. PLEASANT STOCK FARM, of 265 acres; 80 acres in mowing, all cut by machine; 112 pasture and 73 woodland, mostly old growth, hardwood and hemlock. Pastures are well watered. A fine trout brook on the place. The Buildings are situated about the centre of the Farm on high land, which commands one of the finest views in the State. The Buildings consist of Cottage House with two L's, 11 rooms in good repair, Work Shop adjoining, 10x 15; Wood House, 18x30; Carriage, Tool and Hen House, 18x40; Grain House, 12x18; Stable, 40x60; Shed from Stable to Cattle Barn, 11x30; Cattle Barn, 43x60, clapboarded and painted; Cattle Barn, 20x60, shingled; Shed, 12x60, shingled; Hog House, 25x60, shingled and painted; Corn House, 10x24; Tool House, 10x14; Barn for Tools, 30x40; House for Help with L, 7 rooms, with Wood Shed, Hen and Hog Pen. The Barn-yards are well watered by Wells. Most of the outbuildings have been built in the last 4 years, and are built in the most thorough manner. ½ mile from P. O., and store; one mile from Saw and Grist Mill; 6 miles from two R. R. Stations; 9 miles from Augusta. Plenty of Fruit raised. 700 bushels Apples last season and made 40 barrels Cider; 1-3 mile from large Lake well stocked with Fish; 1½ mile from Church. Said Farm keeps 60 head Cattle, Stock, Sheep and 5 Horses. Price $9000 on easy terms. The Farming Tools will be sold low if wanted. Apply to

J. S. HAWES,
So. Vassalboro', Maine.
apr3-2t

JOHN BINNEY & SON,
MANUFACTURERS OF
STREET
LANTERNS,
FOR
Gas, Kerosene, Naptha, etc.
PATENT SIGN LANTERNS
For Street Corners, Railroad Stations, Hotels, &c. with
Colored Glass Signs, for Ships' Starboard, Port and Signal Lanterns.

349 & 344 Atlantic Avenue,
Head of Rowes' Wharf.
(Opposite junction of Broad, High and Purchase Sts.
ap3-ecow13t

KIDNEY-WORT
PERMANENTLY CURES
KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, Constipation and Piles.
DR. R. H. CLARK, South Hero, Vt., says, "In case of KIDNEY TROUBLES it has acted like a charm. It has cured many very bad cases of PILES, and has never failed to set efficiently."
NELSON FAIRCHILD, of St. Albans, Vt., says, "It is of priceless value. After sixteen years of great suffering from Piles and Costiveness it completely cured me."
C. S. HOGARON, of Rockaway, says, "one package has done wonders for me. In completely curing a severe Liver and Kidney Complaint."
IT HAS WONDERFUL POWER. WHY? BECAUSE IT ACTS ON THE LIVER, THE BOWELS AND KIDNEYS AT THE SAME TIME.
Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Female disorders.
KIDNEY-WORT is a dry vegetable compound and can be sent by mail prepaid.
One package will make six gts of medicine.
TRY IT NOW!
Buy it at the Druggists. Price, $1.00.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.
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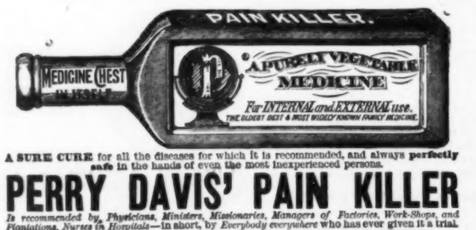
$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine. my3



A SURE CURE for all the diseases for which it is recommended, and always perfectly safe in the hands of even the most inexperienced persons.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER

Is recommended by Physicians, Ministers, Missionaries, Managers of Factories, Work-Shops, and Plantations, Nurses in Hospitals—in short, by Everybody everywhere who has ever given it a trial.

IT HAS STOOD THE TEST OF FORTY YEARS' TRIAL.

PAIN KILLER should have a place in every factory, machine-shop, household, ready for immediate use not only for accidents, cuts, bruises, sores, etc., but in case of sudden sickness of any kind.

PAIN KILLER is the well-tried and trusted friend of all who want a sure and safe medicine which can be freely used internally or externally without fear of harm and with certainty of relief. Its price brings it within the reach of all; and it will annually save many times its cost in doctors' bills. For sale by all druggists at 25c. 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I.
feb14-cowtf

One Hundred Years Old.
1780 1880
WALTER BAKER & CO.,
DORCHESTER, MASS.
CHOCOLATE, BROMA & COCOA

LA BELLE CHOCOLATIER

In their best and purest form, contain every ingredient that is needful for the sustenance and growth of the human system, being composed, as determined by chemical analysis, of starch, gum, gluten, oil, and a white crystallizable substance called theobromine, similar to theine in tea, but containing more nitrogen and being an important adjunct to nutrition.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

Our Book of Choice Chocolate Receipts will be sent free to any address.
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COMPOUND OXYGEN
NOT A DRUG

A NEW TREATMENT for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Headache, Debility, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.
ACTS DIRECTLY upon the great nervous and organic centres, and cures by a natural process of restoration.
HAS EFFECTED REMARKABLE CURES, which are known to all.
HAS BEEN USED BY Rt. Rev. John J. Keane, Bishop of Richmond, Va., Hon. Wm. D. Kelley, T. S. Arthur, and others who have been largely benefited, and to whom we refer by permission.
IS STRONGLY INDORSED. "We have the most unequivocal testimony to the curative power from many persons of high character and intelligence."—Lutheran Observer. "The cures which have been obtained by this new treatment seem more like miracles than cases of natural healing."—Archer's Home Magazine. "There is no doubt as to the genuineness and positive results of this treatment."—Boston Journal of Commerce.
THE OXYGEN HOME TREATMENT contains two months' supply, with inhaling apparatus and full directions for use.
SENT FREE.—A Treatise on Compound Oxygen, giving the history of this new discovery and a large record of most remarkable cures. Write for it. Address
Drs. STARKEY & PALEN,
ADMINISTERED BY INHALATION. 1112 Girard Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
au16-cow29t

New Advertisements.

You Can Plant
PEAS

IN April, if you have the ground, and the PEAS and we know of no better place to procure the Peas than from us. To prove this, buy of us, cultivate well and let the crop decide.

We have all the varieties best suited for Marketing and also for Family use, comprising

EXTRA EARLY,
EARLY,
MIDSUMMER,
MEDIUM,
DWARF,
EXTRA DWARF,
WHITE-GREEN,
SMOOTH and WRINKLED,

all grown from the choicest, selected stock, specially for our trade.

Catalogues on application.

SCHLEGEL, EVERETT & CO.,
26 South Market Street,
BOSTON. ap3-tf

TOP DRESS

Your Mowings, Pasture and Winter Grain
With Stockbridge Grass Manures.

The only manure that is made for a top dressing. It has given almost universal satisfaction, producing from 2 to 3 Tons Grass to the acre. Farmers using it do not have to plough and re-seed so often, as it not only produces a large yield of best quality grass, but a corresponding growth of strong, healthy roots, which better stand the drouth of summer and the cold of winter, and in succeeding seasons give larger crops of grass than they otherwise would. You can haul at one load sufficient for 5 to 10 acres, and it contains no weed seeds.

COMPLETE MANURES.

Please bear in mind that the Stockbridge Manures and Complete Manures, made for different crops in distinction from Superphosphates, which contain only one or two elements of plant food. They can be used alone, and will carry out a crop to the end of the season.

BOWKER FERTILIZER CO.,
43 Chatham St., Boston, or
ap3-tf 3 Park Place, New York.

OLIVER Chilled Plow.

OVER
72,000
Sold in
1879.

Warranted the best Plow in the world for all kinds of land.

At Joseph Walker's Farm at Concord N. H. The draft of the OLIVER Plow was 400 and common cast Plow 1150 in Witchgrass Sod.

COMSTOCK'S SEED SOWER, CULTIVATATOR and WEEDER COMBINED.

FARMING TOOLS OF ALL KINDS.
RUSSELL COE'S SUPERPHOSPHATE.
DARLING'S ANIMAL FERTILIZER.

Garden, Grass, Field and Flower Seeds.

WHITTEMORE BROS.,
128 and 130 So. Market Street,
Boston.

THE
"BOSTON FERTILIZERS."

MADE from BONE, BONE COAL, FISH dissolved with SULPHURIC ACID.
—ALSO—
SOLUBLE PHOSPHATE, FINE BONE MEAL, GROUND BONE, HORN, ETC.

Warranted of the highest standard and equal to anything in the market.

Manufactured by BENJ. RANDALL, E. Boston, and for sale only by THOS. AURIL, 96 Milk St., Boston.

Before buying any other, send for price-list and circulars. ap3-8t

WITT'S
BREAKER AND LEVELLER.

The most nearly perfect of any implement ever in the market.

The BREAKER stirs all the soil, destroying all weeds. The LEVELLER pulverizes all lumps, covers and mixes the manure with the soil; cuts down the bunches and ridges; fills the holes and furrows; covers all the seed and puts it in the best position level with the surface, leaving the land light, fine and level.

WHITTEMORE BROS.,
128 & 130 SOUTH MARKET ST.

COMPRESSED
STABLE MANURE,

FOR SALE ONLY BY THE
UNION BALED FERTILIZER CO.,
60 STATE ST., BOSTON.
ap3.tf

WIND MILL

Territorial Rights for sale in the South and West.
W. A. WHEELER, Patentee, No. 10 Crystal Street, Worcester, Mass.
The MOST DURABLE AND POWERFUL, EASIEST CARED FOR, SELF-REGULATING.
Taken the FIRST PREMIUM where exhibited.
Mills for New England States made and warranted by
H. C. FISKE & CO.,
150 UNION STREET,
Worcester, Mass.
Circulars free. ap3-cow13t

NEEDLES MALE AND FEMALE AGENTS wanted everywhere to sell our Needle Packages, containing 100 large, eyed, silver Steel, English Needles, of best quality, and all the kinds used in any family, from large darners and bodkins to fine sambro needles. No postage needed, as they all stay straight. Good pay guaranteed. Sample package sent postpaid, on receipt of 25 cts. in stamps. Confidential Circulars to Agents Free. Address The ENGLISH NEEDLE CO., 49 Barclay St., N. Y.
ap3-1t

THE
"BOSTON FERTILIZERS."

MADE from BONE, BONE COAL, FISH dissolved with SULPHURIC ACID.
—ALSO—
SOLUBLE PHOSPHATE, FINE BONE MEAL, GROUND BONE, HORN, ETC.

Warranted of the highest standard and equal to anything in the market.

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WHITTEMORE BROS.,
128 & 130 SOUTH MARKET ST.

SEEDS AND IMPLEMENTS.

Send for our two new descriptive and illustrated Catalogues for Spring of 1880, viz.:

1st, Catalogue of Seeds, elegantly bound and illustrated, containing a choice selection of the best varieties of Vegetable, Grass, Field and Flower Seeds, and gotten up entirely different in construction from any other Seed Catalogue ever issued in America.

2nd, Catalogue of Agricultural Implements and Machines, describing and illustrating the latest and best inventions in Plows, Harrows, Seed Sowers, Mowing Machines, Horse Hay Rakes, and many other agricultural requirements, bringing immediately before the Farmer the largest and most complete stock of Farmers' Hardware ever yet offered in New England. Both of above catalogues sent free upon application.

JOSEPH BRECK & SONS,
51, 52 & 53 North Market Street, Boston, Mass.

THE THOMAS HARROW.

THE GREATEST LABOR-SAVING INVENTION OF THE AGE.

THOMAS HARROW AS A PULVERIZER.

J. O. Dix, South Framingham; Samuel Reed, West Bridgewater; C. L. Copeland, Milton, Mass. The above named gentlemen happened to meet in our store a few days since, and during conversation the Harrow question was brought up. Each had a Thomas Harrow, and each had a wheel or disc Harrow; each remarked that since purchasing the Thomas Harrow he had not used his wheel Harrow, the former being by far the better pulverizer, doing the work more thoroughly and much faster than the wheel Harrow, besides answering for many purposes for which the wheel Harrow was not designed. One of the gentleman went so far as to assert that the Thomas was the only Harrow that deserved the name of a Pulverizer.

THOMAS HARROW AS A CULTIVATOR.

NORTHAMPTON, MASS.: We like your Harrow very much. The use of it in hoeing our Corn and Potatoes saved a good many days' work that we would have had to have hired but for the Harrow. We harrowed our potatoes 3 times, and kept the weeds down much better than if they had been hoed by hand. It in my candid opinion that any farmer that has 25 acres of corn and potatoes, can afford to buy a Harrow every year rather than use the Harrow in common use. Yours respectfully, E. L. HASTINGS.

Unequalled as a Smoothing and Seeding Harrow and for Spreading Manure, &c. Descriptive Pamphlets mailed free on application. Reliable agents wanted.

JOSEPH BRECK & SONS,
GENERAL AGENTS.
51, 52 & 53 North Market Street, Boston.
mh27 tf W. E. BARRETT & CO., Providence, R. I., Agents for Rhode Island.

New Advertisements.

EGGS! EGGS!
FOR HATCHING.

FROM my improved standard Light Brahmas. Eggs boxed and delivered at Express office, $2 for 13; $3 for 26. Money must accompany the order. Write for what you want. No circulars. Address
THEO G. LINCOLN,
For particulars, address North Raynham, Mass.
ap3-3t

Sunday-School Books.

DO not make any additions to your S. S. Library until you have examined the
Celebrated $1000 and $300 Prize Books,
Pronounced by the Examining Committee, Rev. Drs. Lincoln, Rankin and Day, superior to any similar books. For full catalogue of these, the Pansy Books, Lothrop's Select S. S. Libraries, and other choice Sunday-school Books, address
D. Lothrop & Co., 32 Franklin St., Boston.
apr3-1t

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Middlesex, ss. Probate Court.

To the Heirs-at-Law, next of Kin, and all other Persons interested in the estate of WILLIAM FAIRFAX HALL, late of Carlisle, in said County, deceased. Greeting:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of said deceased, has been presented to said Court for Probate, by DANIEL WETHERBEE, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him the executor therein named.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the last Tuesday of April next, at nine o'clock before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper called the Massachusetts Ploughman, printed at Boston, the last publication to be two days, at least, before said Court.

Witness, GEORGE M. BROOKS, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-sixth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty.
ap3-3t J. H. TYLER, Register.

For Sale in Hudson, Mass.

Sale at Public Auction, April 7th, 1880.

Farm, Stock and Tools; 75 acres good land; keeps 12 head in summer, 30 in winter; double House, 13 rooms; new barn, 38x48; clap-boarded and painted; all in good repair; large yard shaded by stately elms. For further particulars call on or address the owner,
R. H. HAPGOOD.

Farm for Sale in Sudbury, Mass.

Estate of the late Capt. Telly Smith. Pleasantly suitated upon the main road from Boston to Clinton, within half mile of depot, churches and school, and about one mile from Mass. Central Railroad, now building. Large House and outbuildings; seventy acres of Land well divided between Mowing, Tillage, Pasturing and Woodland; well watered and walled, and stocked with over six hundred Trees in full bearing. Price $3500. Terms easy. Immediate possession given. Inquire of FRANK E. BENT, near the premises in Sudbury, or of GEORGE W. HAGAR, 278 State St., Boston.
apr3-3t*

Marblehead Seed Farm to Let

The large Seed Farm in Marblehead, occupied for the last twelve years by the Hon. J. J. H. Gregory. The land is thoroughly drained, very fertile and under the best and highest cultivation. This Farm has won more Society Premiums for crops than any other in Essex County. Apply to ISAAC C. WYMAN, No. 33 School Street, Office R., Boston, Mass., or at Forest River, Salem. nov15-tf

For Sale.

In Sherborn, Mass., two minutes walk from South Sherborn Depot, Farm of 70 acres, 20 in tillage; 6 acres in productive cranberry meadow; balance in pasture and heavy woodland; comfortable two-story farmhouse; two barns painted and in thorough repair; one 36x60; other 30x40; dry cellars under both 8 ft deep with brick fronts, opening to the south; 100 apple and pear trees in full bearing order, together with small fruits. Will be sold at a very low price and on favorable terms. Apply to STATION AGENT, Old Colony Railroad, South Sherborn. mh20-4t*

For Sale.

A Farm, situated in the easterly part of Southboro, containing 60 acres, more or less, suitably divided into mowing, pasture, tillage and woodland, known as the "Jennison Farm." This Farm is pleasantly located in a good neighborhood, near three (3) Grist Mills, one Saw Mill, a short distance from School, and one mile from the "Old Colony Depot," Fayville, Store, and Church. Said Farm is under a high state of cultivation. The milk is sold at the door. There is a large number of Fruit Trees of different varieties. The buildings consist of a large two story dwelling house, with L, painted and blinded; two barns 30x40. Cellar under one barn cemented; also a portion of house cellar. A new and commodious hen house and other outbuildings. Water brought into house and barn by aqueduct from a never failing spring.

For further particulars, inquire of the subscriber.
R. GODDARD.
Fayville, Feb. 17th, 1880. mh20-4t*

Farm for Sale.

Situated in the suburbs of Worcester, two miles from the city, which it delightfully overlooks from a southerly slope, commanding a wide extent of country; one of the most cultivated localities in the State, contains about 117 acres of choice land in high cultivation. In the hands of late owner it received three successive premiums as the model Farm of Worcester County. The buildings consist of a large two story brick House, with two large barns 100 feet and 60 feet. Each with cellars paved and everything first-class; with all shed room, carriage house, tool house, piggery, etc., etc.

In a good neighborhood, reached by one of the prettiest shaded roads leading from the city. It is seldom that a Farm and homestead of this class is offered for sale, and the opportunity is a rare one for any party desiring a home and Farm combined in the vicinity of the pleasantest city in New England.

For further particulars address
E. P. CURTIS, Executor,
mh27-tf Worcester, Mass.

SAMUEL STAPLES,
Auctioneer and Real Estate Agent,
CONCORD, MASS.

Will attend Sales at Auction on liberal terms,—Purchase and Sell at Private Sale,—Collect Rents.

I have the following to sell:

No. 1.—FARM OF 13 ACRES, nice location, beauty of fruit, 2 story House, 9 rooms, Barn and Hennery; building nearly new. Cheap at $3000.

No. 4.—FARM OF 95 ACRES, good land plenty of fruit; 2 story House, 9 rooms, Barn and good repair; nice shade trees. Price, $4000.

No. 5.—FARM OF 90 ACRES, splendid location; great grass and milk Farm; large quantity of fruit; 2 story House and L; 12 rooms; barn and sheds; overlooks Concord River, and gentleman's place. Price, $12,000.

No. 6.—VILLAGE FARM OF 44 ACRES, House 10 rooms; Barn, 40x50; sheds—beautiful location. Fine prospect, aqueduct water to House, Barn and Garden; 130 Pears, 1500 C. Grape; large quantity of Currants; 1 acre Asparagus; keeps 6 Cows in winter; 4 in summer; 2 Horses; buildings newly new. Price, $10,000.

ALSO, RESIDENCES IN VILLAGE.

No. 7.—HOUSE 13 ROOMS, nearly new; 2100 feet of land; aqueduct water. Price, $4700.

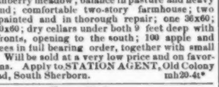
No. 8.—HOUSE, BARN AND 2300 FEET OF LAND, fruit and ornamental trees; aqueduct water. Price, $4500.

No. 9.—COTTAGE HOUSE, 6 rooms; nearly new; aqueduct water. Price, $1800.

No. 10.—HOUSE 11 ROOMS, 3 acres of land; splendid location; nearly new. Price, $6300

TO LET, Furnished Cottage House with eight rooms, all furnished; in complete order; with Barn and Cottage House; nice location; 10 minutes walk from Station. mh13-13t

SX WICK TRIMMER.



TO USE.—Raise the wick enough to expose the burnt portion. Slide the trimmer along the tube and repeat in the opposite direction. *Trims evenly and holds the cinder.* Sold by Mail, 15 Cents. Address ALFRED BLANCHARD, Chelsea, Mass., Patentee and Sole Manf'r. LOCAL AGENTS WANTED.
feb21-13t*

52 Gold, Crystal, Lace, Perfumed & Chromo Cards, name in Gold & Jet, 10c. Clinton Bros., Clintonville, Ct. sep14

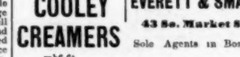
Eggs for Hatching

FROM CHOICE STOCK, LIGHT BRAHMAS, BROWN LEGHORNS and PLYMOUTH ROCKS, $2 per 13; $3 for 26. A few settings from the standard HOUDANS and SILKIES at $2.50 per 13. FRANCIS GULLIVER,
mh13,27,ap10,24,my1,8 Andover, Mass.

8 Cents per Bushel Saved

IN RAISING CORN. For Illustrated Pamphlet giving full particulars and price, Address THE THOMAS HARROW CO., Geneva, N. Y.
feb21-cow-7t

"CONSTELLATION,"



BAY STALLION,
6 years old, by Almont; and the imported PERCHERON STALLION "WASHINGTON," will stand this season at
TOGUS FARM,
KENNEBEC CO., MAINE,
At $50 and $15 to insure, respectively.
For particulars, address
WM. S. TILTON,
Togus, Me.

The Farmer's ACCOUNTANT!

A Comprehensive and Systematic
APPLICATION OF ACCOUNTS,
Adapted to the Wants of the
PRACTICAL FARMER!

Price only $1.87. Sent by mail, post-paid, $2.

Address all communications to the Publishers,
J. E. FARWELL & CO.,
45 Pearl St., Boston, Mass.

Ex-Gov. Smith of Vermont writes as follows:

I have found the "Farmer's Accountant," published by Messrs. Farwell & Co., of Boston, admirably adapted to the purpose for which it was designed.

I have used it upon my farms during the past two years and can most cordially recommend it to all farmers who desire to preserve a complete and exhaustive record of their business, crops, etc., etc.
mh27-4t J. GREGORY SMITH.

COOLEY CREAMER.
GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1879.

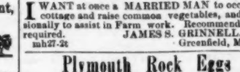
BUTTER made by this process awarded SWEEPSTAKES at International Dairy Fair, 1878, and GOLD MEDAL and FIRST PREMIUM at same Fair, 1879. FIRST PREMIUM at Royal Agricultural Exhibition, London, 1879.

It requires no milk-room.

It raises all of cream between milkings.
It affords better ventilation.
It requires less labor.
It cools more thoroughly and
It is cheaper, and gives better satisfaction than any other way of setting milk.

THE BUTTER MADE BY THIS SYSTEM IS UNEXCELLED IN ITS KEEPING QUALITIES.
Send for "Dairyman" giving full particulars and testimonials.
VERMONT FARM MACHINE CO.,
Bellows Falls Vt.
jan31-17t

COOLEY CREAMERS | EVERETT & SMALL, 43 So. Market St., Sole Agents in Boston.
mh6-6t



And DRAIN PIPE, all sizes, lowest prices.
WALDO BROS., 57 Kilby Street, Boston
mh20-13t

NATIONAL PAINT CO'S
READY MIXED PAINTS

For all purposes. Any shade required. Also, Roof Paints, warranted fire-proof. Send or sample card. 22 Oliver Street, Boston.
ap19.

WANTED.

AT the City Farm, Salem, Mass., April 1st, an American Man who is qualified and willing to do all kinds of Farm labor. Inquire of the Superintendent at the Farm. mh20-2t*

SEED POTATOES.
BURBANK SEEDLINGS.

Per barrel, $2.00; per bushel, $1.00; ½ bushel, 70c; delivered to Express or Railroad. Address
JOHN MAGOUN,
mh20-3t* Marshfield, Mass.

For Sale.

PURE BRED POLAND CHINAS, better than can be found in New England, and equal to any in the West. Young Pigs, Brood Sows, and one or two very choice young Boars fit for service. Pigs or hogs may be returned immediately and the money refunded if not satisfactory. Fair dealing, and a hog that is profitable to the feeder and acceptable to the consumer, is my motto. Correspondence solicited.
SMITH HARDING,
mh20-3t South Deerfield, Mass.

ELLEN A. PIERSON,
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The Poet's Corner.

THE LOST OCCASION.

Extract from Whittier's Poem in the April Atlantic.

Some die too late and some too soon,
At early morning, heat of noon,
Or the chill evening twilight. Thou,
Whom the rich Heavens did so endow
With eyes of power and Jove's own brow,
With all the massive strength that fills
Thy home-horizon's granite hills,
With rarest gifts of heart and head
From manliest stock inherited,
New England's stateliest type of man,
In port and speech Olympian;
Whom no one met, at first, but took
A second awed and wondering look
(As turned, perchance, the eyes of Greece
On Phidias' unveiled masterpiece;)
Whose words, in simplest home-spun clad,
The Saxon strength of Cædmon's had.
With power reserved at need to reach
The Roman forum's loftiest speech,
Sweet with persuasion, eloquent
In passion, cool in argument,
Or, ponderous, falling on thy foes
As fell the Norse god's hammer blows,
Crushing, as if with Talus' flail,
Through Error's logic-woven mail,
And falling only when they tried
The adamant of the righteous side,—
Thou, foiled in aim and hope, bereaved
Of old friends, by the new deceived,
Too soon for us, too soon for thee,
Beside the lonely Northern sea,
Where long and low the marsh-lands spread,
Laid wearily down thy august head.

Thou shouldst have lived to feel below
Thy feet Disunion's fierce upthrow—
The late-sprung mine that underlaid
Thy sad concessions vainly made.
Thou shouldst have seen from Sumter's wall
The star-flag of the Union fall,
The armed Rebellion pressing on
The broken lines of Washington!
No stronger voice than thine had then
Called out the utmost might of men,
To make the Union's charter free,
And strengthen law by liberty.
How had that stern arbitrament
To the gray age youth's vigor lent,
Shaming ambition's paltry prize
Before thy disillusioned eyes;
Breaking the spell about the wound
Like the green withes that Samson bound;
Redeeming, in one effort grand,
Thyself and thy imperiled land!
Ah, cruel fate, that closed to thee,
O sleeper by the Northern sea,
The gates of opportunity!
* * * * * * *
But, where thy native mountains bare
Their foreheads to diviner air
Fit emblem of enduring fame,
One lofty summit keeps thy name,
For thee the cosmic forces did
The rearing of that pyramid,
The prescient ages shaping with
Fire, flood, and frost thy monolith.
Sunrise and sunset lay thereon
With hands of light their benison.
The stars of midnight pause to set
Their jewels in its coronet.
And evermore that mountain mass
Seems climbing from the shadowy pass
To light, as if to manifest,
Thy nobler self, thy life at best.

Ladies' Department.

WHY I JOINED THE DETECTIVES.

"Can I sit with you?"

"Certainly, sir."

"Nice weather."

"Splendid, indeed."

"Crops growing finely."

"Yes; couldn't do better."

I was sitting on a car on a Wisconsin railroad one day years ago, when a good looking, pleasant spoken man came along, stopped at my seat, and the above conversation took place, the latter part of it after I had given him part of my seat.

Now I am regarded as a social man. I like a joke; more so then than now. On entering a railroad car I always looked about for a talkative man, and then I got as close to him as possible and strained him dry, if the journey was long enough.

And I want to state one thing more: Left an orphan before I could realize the sad event which made me one, I got kicked here and cuffed there and grew up between folds as they say. I ought to have had at the time of which I write a pretty thorough knowledge of human nature, and have been enabled to read evil in a man's face if he intended me evil. I did not pride myself on being over sharp, but the knocking around among strangers ought to have given any one a good experience.

Well, the stranger and I fell into an easy train of conversation as we rode together, and in ten minutes I began to enjoy his company. He was a well made fellow, finely dressed, and wore a fine watch and a simon pure diamond ring. I never saw a man who could talk so easy and so pleasantly. It seemed that he had to but open his mouth and the words fell right out.

I had travelled in the South; so had he; I had heard the roar of the Pacific; he knew all about it. I had been up in a balloon, down in a mine, been blown up, smashed up and repaired again and again; my new friend had experienced all these things, and was wishing for something of a more startling nature. We agreed on politics, neither had any religion, and I had never met such a railroad companion.

Did you ever meet a man, who, though a stranger to you ten minutes before, could wrest from you your secrets which you had sworn to yourself not to reveal? Well, he was such a man. It was not long before he commenced asking me questions. He did not seem trying to quiz or draw me out, but he asked me questions in such a sly, round-about way that before I knew it I was giving him my history.

I was at that time just on the point of being admitted to the bar of Wisconsin as a student of Law & Law, of Briefville. The firm were old lawyers with a lucrative practice, and it had been talked over that in about a month I should be the "Co." of the firm. A year before, a farmer named Preston, down about four miles from Grafton, died, and his matters had been put in the hands of Law & Law for settlement. Preston had died rich. He had money in bank, railroad stock and mortgages, &c., and everything was settled up to the satisfaction of the relict and fatherless.

About a year before his death, being pinched for money, and not wishing to sell anything at a sacrifice, Preston had given a mortgage on his own farm for $3,000. While the papers read "for one year from date," there was a verbal agreement that it should be lifted any day that Preston desired. A month after, when, having the funds to clear off the paper, the "old money bags" holding it refused to discharge, wishing to secure his interest for a year.

I was on my way to learn the date of expiration. A fire among our office papers had destroyed the memorands, and I must go down and get the date from old Scrip, who lived South of Grafton, about five miles. The stranger pumped this all out of me in about ten minutes, and yet I never once suspected he was receiving any information.

"I am not positive," I added, "but I am pretty sure that the time is the 13th, which would be Tuesday next."

"And then your folks will send you down the money and discharge the mortgage, of course?" he queried.

"Oh, yes, I shall most likely bring it down," I replied, and it never occurred to me how imprudent I was.

He turned the conversation into other channels, and did not once attempt to pump me further. We got to Grafton at 10:50, and to my great surprise he announced that he was to stop in the town on business for a few days. I had not asked his name or avocation, while he knew everything about me.

We went to the hotel, had dinner, and then I secured a livery team and drove out, getting through with business so that I was back to take the 3.20 express east. My friend was on the porch of the hotel as I drove up, carrying the same honest, dignified face.

"Well, did you find out?" he inquired in his pleasant way.

"Yes, it was on the 13th, as I expected," I replied.

We took lunch together, and when we shook hands and parted I had no more idea of ever meeting him again than I had of knowing you. In fact, he told me that he should sail for England within a week or ten days, and should not return to America. At parting he gave me his card. It was a modest piece of pasteboard, and bore the name of "George Raleigh," in old English script.

Everything at the office went on as usual, and the 13th came at length. Law & Law had arranged with me to go down with the money, and I looked upon it as a business of special importance.

"We know you are all right," remarked the senior partner, as I was about to go; "but I want to give you a word of warning, nevertheless. Don't take any strangers into your confidence until you have passed out the money, and look who sits next to you."

It was something new for him to caution me, and I could not but wonder at it; but in the bustle of getting aboard the train I forgot what he said. Ordinary prudence had induced me to place the money, which was all in bank bills and divided into three packages, under my shirt and next to my skin, where the deft hand of a pickpocket could not reach it.

Interested in a newspaper time flew by as the train flew past, and at length the hoarse voice of a brakeman warned me that I had reached Grafton. I leaped down and was making for a livery stable, when I heard a familiar voice, and looked up to see Raleigh. He was seated in a buggy, and had seemingly waited for me to come in.

"Don't express your surprise," he began, as I stopped at the wheel. "I did intend to go away. I changed my mind, and like this section so well that I am going out today to look at a farm with a view of purchasing—come, ride up to the hotel."

We rode up, ordered lunch, and while we were discussing it, Mr. Raleigh discovered that the farm he was going to see was just beyond that of old Grip's.

How fortunate! I could ride out with him, see the farm, return in his company, and he was greatly pleased.

I was also pleased. If any man had told me as we got into the buggy that George Raleigh meant to return with my money in his pocket, and my blood upon his hands, I should have believed him a lunatic. And yet George Raleigh had planned to do that very thing.

It was a lovely day in June, and the cool breeze and the sight of meadows and green groves made my heart grow larger. My companion was very talkative, but he didn't even hint at my errand. He talked as far away as he could.

"Oh! excuse me!" he exclaimed, after we had passed a mile beyond the village, and were among the farmhouses. "I should have offered you this before."

He drew from his pocket a small flask of wine and handed it to me. Now, I was temperate in regard to drinks. In fact, I detested the sight and smell of anything intoxicating. But I had not the moral courage to tell him so, and hand back the flask undisturbed. I feared to offend him, and so I drank perhaps three good swallows. He called my attention to the woods on the left, as he received back the flask, and when I looked around again he was just removing it from his mouth, as if he had drank hearty.

In about five minutes I began to feel queer. The fence along the road seemed to grow higher and the trees grow larger; something came to my ears that the rattle of the buggy sounded a long way off.

"How strange! Why, I believe I am going to be sick!" I exclaimed, holding on to the coat with all my might.

"You do look strange," he replied, a snaky smile stealing over his face; "I shouldn't wonder if it was apuplexy."

I did not suspect the game he had played. His words were like an echo, and his face seemed twice as large as it was. My head began to spin, and my brain began to snap and crack, and I was terribly frightened.

"You are badly off," he continued, looking into my face. "I will drive as fast as possible and get a doctor."

My tongue was so heavy that I could not reply. I clutched the seat, shut my eyes, and he put his horse at his best pace. We met a farmer's team, and I can remember that one of the occupants of the wagon called out to know what ailed the man. Raleigh did not reply, but urged his horse forward.

About three miles from Grafton was a long stretch of forest, and this was soon reached. The pain in my head was not so violent, and I was not so badly affected when opening my eyes. I had settled into a sort of dumb stupor, with a brain so benumbed that I had to say to myself: "This is a tree, that is a stump," etc., before I could make sure I was not wrong. Half a mile down the road after we struck the forest, and then Raleigh turned the horse into a road leading back into the woods. I could not understand what he intended. I tried to grapple with the question, but could not solve it.

"Well, here we are!" exclaimed Raleigh, when he had reached a point forty rods from the main road.

He stopped the horse, got out and hitched him, and then came round to the wheel.

"You don't feel just right, but I guess you will be better soon," he remarked. "Come, let me help you down."

He reached up his arms, and I let go the seat and fell into them. It seemed to me as if I weighed a ton, but he carried me along without an effort, and laid me down within about a rod of a fence which ran along on one side of an old pasture. The effects of the drugs were wearing off, and I got a faint suspicion that something unusual had happened. But I was powerless to move a limb; the sensation was like that when your foot goes to sleep.

"Can you speak?" inquired Raleigh, bending over me. "Because if you can it will save me some trouble. I want to know just where you have stored away that money."

Now I began to realize my situation. His face looked natural again, and the load was off my tongue. I also felt that I could move my fingers a little.

"George Raleigh! are you going to rob me?" I asked, finding my voice at last.

"Well, you might call it 'robbing,' but we dress up the term a little by calling it the only correct financial way of equalizing the floating currency, so that each one is provided for, and no one left out."

"You shan't have the money; I will die first!" I yelled, rising a little.

"Ah, I see—didn't take quite enough," he coolly remarked. "Well, I have provided for this."

He went to the buggy, procured ropes and a gag, and kneeled down beside me. I had but little strength yet, and he conquered me in a moment. Lying on my right side, looking toward the fence, he tied my hands behind me and then forced the gag into my mouth.

"There now! You see you are nicely fixed up, and all because you acted like a fool, instead of a sensible young lawyer soon to be admitted to the bar."

While he was speaking—indeed while he was tying me, I had caught sight of the white face of a little girl looking at us from between the rails of the fence. I could see her great blue eyes and knew that she was frightened. There were red stains around her mouth and on the little hand resting on the rail, and I knew that she was a farmer's child searching for strawberries. I could not warn her of her danger, and I feared that she would be seen or heard. While Raleigh was tying the last knot, I winked at the little girl as hard as I could, hoping that she would move away but she did not go.

"Well, now for the money!" said Raleigh, and he began searching my pockets. He went from one to another, removing all the articles, felt down my bootleg, and then finally pressed his hand over my bosom and found the money.

"Ha! here it is!" he exclaimed, drawing out the packages. "I don't hardly believe that old Grip will see any of this to-day." He sat down near my head, undid the packages, and was cool enough to go at it to count the money. As he commenced the little girl waived her hand at me. My heart went thumping, for I expected that she would utter a word or shout, but she sank down from sight and I caught a gleam of her frock as she passed through the grass.

"You see, my young friend remarked," Raleigh, as he drew off one of his boots and deposited some of the bills in it "there's nothing like transacting business as it should be transacted. Some men would have shot or stabbed you, but it's only the apprentices who do such work. All the real gentlemen of our calling do business as gentlemen should."

He drew off the other boot, and placed some "fifties" and "twenties" in it, and then continued:

"I have it all planned out how to deal with you as soon as I get this money disposed of around my person. I shall lay you on your back and pour the balance of the wine down your throat. There's enough of it to make you sleep until to-morrow night, and by that time I shall be hundreds of miles away. As soon as I see the drug take effect, I shall untie your hand and remove the gag. When you come out of your sleep—if you ever do—you had better crawl out to the road, where you will most likely meet some traveller soon. I want to use the horse and buggy, otherwise I would leave them for you."

How coolly he talked. He treated the matter as if it were a regular transaction in which I fully acquiesced. He had me a fast prisoner, and I felt that he could do just as he pleased. While I was thinking, I saw the little white face appear between the rails again, but in a moment it faded away and its place was taken by the sunburned phiz of a farmer. He looked from me to Raleigh and back again, and I winked at him in a way which he readily understood. His face disappeared, and I felt that I should be saved.

"No, old Grip won't get his tin to-day," mused Raleigh, storing away the bills in his pockets. You will go back to Law & Law feeling put up and out up, but they couldn't blame you; it is not your fault all. True, had you minded your business on the car and not been so free with a stranger, this would not have happened. I was on my way to Milwaukee, and had no thought of such rich pickings here."

I saw nothing of the farmer. Raleigh finished his counting and I made up my mind that the farmer was afraid to interfere and had run away. My heart went down as Raleigh got up, for I saw that he was about to carry out his plan for further drugging me. He turned me on my back, sat down astride of me, and then pulled out the flask.

"Now, in just about a minute we'll be through with the business," he remarked, trying to put the mouth of the flask between my jaws.

I rolled my head to one side, and he did not succeed. He was jamming the flask against my teeth, when I caught the sound of a soft step, the crash of a club, and Raleigh rolled off my body. He tried to leap up, but three or four farmers struck him down, and one of the blows rendered him senseless. Before he came to, I was free of ropes and gags, and we had him securely bound.

Over beyond the pasture a farmer and his hands were raking hay, "Little Blue Eyes" only eight years old, had wandered off after strawberries, and had, fortunately for me, witnessed a part of Raleigh's proceedings. She had hurried back to her father and told him that "a man was all tied up out there." Understanding the situation, he and his men had moved around so as to secure an advantage, and Raleigh's capture was the result.

When the rascal found his senses he was terribly taken back, and cursed enough for a whole Flanders army. We took him back to Grafton, and when I saw him again he was on his way to the penitentiary to serve a sentence of fifteen years.

The mortgage was duly lifted, and the gift which Law & Law sent Katy Grey kept her in dresses for many a year.

For myself, I felt so humiliated at having fallen into the rascal's trap, and so wrathy at the treatment, that I determined to devote myself to a thorough warfare on rogues. I therefore joined the detective force, and, after due study, took my place as a full-fledged detective.—*Exchange.*

A WONDERFUL PARROT.

AND ANYBODY WHO BELIEVES THIS CAN SWALLOW THE ARABIAN NIGHTS WHOLE.

[From Chamber's Journal.

My father knowing my desire to have a parrot, employed a connoisseur to make the purchase. It was a fine young gray bird, with a scarlet tail. When she came to me, the bird had never spoken, and it was some weeks before she did. I took great pains with her. When she began to speak, I taught her to do so distinctly, and Poll soon caught the tones of my voice, though I never anticipated that she would become the clever, intelligent bird she did. Her speaking powers were wonderful—not as a simple imitation of words, but like a reasoning, thinking creature. Poll was excessively proud and sensitive. Sometimes my brother teased her, and spoke in a contemptuous manner, when she would only shrug her shoulders and relapse into silence, as if he were quite beneath her contempt.

There were two dear friends who, at that time, were constant visitors. Polly was a great favorite with them, and a source of much amusement to both. One day while we were sitting in the dining-room, she observed them coming across the field at a short distance, and called to me: "Here's W—— and R—— coming; they will want their dinner. Won't Lizzy be in a rage! Ah! ah! won't she, that's all."

"Nonsense, Polly," I said. "Don't tell stories. They are not coming, and if they were you could not see them;" not supposing her sight was so keen.

"Well, you'll see."

In a few moments the bell rang, and Mr. W—— and Mr. R—— appeared. Nothing could quiet the bird. She seemed in an ecstacy of fun and mischief, and had to be carried away into the kitchen to the cook, who, to her no little annoyance had to prepare an impromptu dinner. The dinner was served, and Polly returned to her own place. By this time she was thoroughly excited, and began praising herself and her dear mistress. Mr. R——, who thoroughly admired the bird, led the conversation.

First she looked at her foot. "What a beautiful foot. What a tail, and a red one too!"

"Yes, Polly, you are a beautiful bird, and a clever as well. You saw us coming across the field, and knew we had not had our dinner. You are a knowing bird, Polly."

"Ha, ha!" with her curious laugh. "Polly is a clever bird. Polly's a beautiful bird. What a Polly, what a—whataful Polly."

We all laughed heartily, in which she joined—Polly loudest of all.

Mr. R—— said: "Well done! You ought to be sent to college, to teach the students elocution."

One of the most singular instances of her intelligence and great naughtiness was the following: One morning I had gone from home. A young servant went to Polly's cage and, not knowing that she was very savage, opened it. Polly flew at her hand. The girl was frightened, left the door open and ran away; and the window being open, Polly walked out into the front garden. The cook saw her and called, but the bird would not come back; so thinking it was best to leave her until my return, cook watched her climb into a tree.

I had had experience of Polly's perverse disposition, and knew that only by stratagem I could manage her. I walked down the path and, carrying a favorite cat with me, sat down near the tree and proceeded to stroke pussy and pet her. "Poor pussy! poor pussy! You shall be my pet now. Polly has gone away and left me." I often bought her a sweet biscuit, and I had some with me, which I gave to the cat, still stroking her. My ruse had succeeded; I had roused her jealousy. I heard a rustling in the branches, and presently Polly called out, "Pussy is a wretch."

She had not taken any notice; but still fondling the cat, I said: "Come, pussy. We will go and see if dinner is ready."

Matters were now progressing. I glanced up, and saw Polly quietly descending the tree; and when she came to the bottom, cried: "Polly's out; Polly has been a walk."

"So I see. Polly can stop out altogether now, if she likes."

"Pussy is a fool—a horrid fool." Her temper was thoroughly roused. She came to me, climbed upon my knee and rubbed her pretty head upon my hand. I had her safely now. After this, a strong padlock was put upon her cage to prevent any more tree escapades.

We had a very handsome peacock, which Polly could see from her cage when she was on the lawn. It was absurd to see the strutting bird, his pride and self-assumption, and equally amusing to listen to Polly talking to him. We called him Ralph. Polly then would say, "Come here, Ralph—beautiful Ralph, handsome Ralph! Come, spread your tail."

The tail would be outspread.

"Oh, you beauty! Now stamp—stamp your foot, good, clever Ralph."

One day, while listening to such talk as this, she turned to me and demurely said, "What a fool that Ralph is!"

"Nay, Polly; Ralph is not a fool; he is a very clever bird, and I like him."

Whenever she was not pleased, she shrugged her shoulders, as if in derision. "Now, I say Ralph is a fool." Just then the peacock gave one of those awful cries that peacocks alone can utter. Polly, therefore, gave another in imitation, and laughing loudly, shrieked: "Ralph is singing—Ralph is singing! Oh, I shall die—I shall die of laughing."

A remarkable instance of her jealous temper was displayed to a parrot which had been purchased by a friend, who sent it to stay with us, hoping that it would learn to speak if it associated with my bird. But Polly conceived an inveterate dislike to the interloper, treating it with contempt, calling it all the ill names she knew. They were both in the dining-room one morning. I had trained her so well to be silent during family worship that she never disturbed us. The other birds made various sounds, not very loud; but Polly knew that all noise was wrong. By way of chiding her ill-bred companion, she said in a whisper, "Hush! hush! Be quiet, you naughty bird!" When prayer was over, she burst out: "You naughty, wicked bird—you horrid bird—you kitchen bird—get out, get out! Away with you!" After this, we saw it was useless to employ her as an instructress, and so sent the despised bird home.

Nevertheless she had her favorites, and was very kind to them. She was very fond of the cat, and would call her to the sage. But the most singular fancy she took was to a little mouse. The winter was very cold, and as Polly suffered much from it, she was taken every night to my bed-room, where there was a fire, and her cage placed on a low stool near it. One night I heard her talking in a low tone. I listened and heard her say: "Pretty little dear—pretty darling. Polly won't hurt you—Polly won't bite you."

Wondering what she meant, for I was sure that she was not talking to me, I got out of bed and went to her cage. There, in the bottom of the cage, was a little mouse underneath the wires, feeding quite contentedly, and without any sign of fear. I often saw the tiny creature come in and out of Polly's cage, nor did she ever attempt to injure it or drive it away. Her speech was very peculiar when those she did not like were present. She had a great dislike to my husband; I suppose from a feeling of jealousy, and always seemed unhappy when he was near. A few months after our marriage, we paid a short visit to my father, and one day when I was alone with Poll in the dining-room she said to me in her tenderest tones: "Why did you go away and get married, dear? Why did you go to Scotland, and leave your own Polly? Polly loves you. Don't go away again and leave me! Ma cried when you left and went away. Don't leave Polly again!"

He had never before heard her speak in such a gentle manner, and before my husband entered the room, he thought I was in conversation with a friend, and paused outside to listen. He has never forgotten the impression made upon him by that touching colloquy. We had to leave Polly behind, under mamma's care, and in writing to me afterward, she told me that the dear bird would talk about me continually. One day mamma said to her: "Polly, I am writing to your mistress. Shall I send your love?"

"O yes; and here's a pretty feather. E—— loves Polly's feathers." It was sent to me, and I have it still. But unfortunately for Polly's beauty, she bit off nearly all her scarlet feathers to send to me!

When I revisited my former home, I took my little baby with me. Polly was delighted. It was something belonging to her dear mistress, and must be loved. When any one called, she would say: "Have you seen the baby? Such a beauty! Give it to me. Polly won't bite it; Polly will only kiss it." I had full confidence in her love for me; but I need scarcely say I never tried her affection for the little one. She, like other pets, has passed away, but is not forgotten.

CHILDHOOD'S GOLD.

BY LUCY LARCOM.

They need not go so far away,
Through heat and cold to hunt for gold;
They might beside us sit or stray,—
Our hands are full as they can hold.

Gold! Gold is poured out of the sky
From rise of sun till day is done;
With falling leaves it flashes by;
In liquid gold the rivers run.

'Twas scattered all the way from school,
In stars and bells adown the dells;
We children gathered aprons full,
Where little Dandelion dwells.

And yellow Cowslip to our feet
Came, like a king, his hoard to bring;
And Columbine, with nod so sweet,
Shook gold upon our path,—gay thing.

What goblet glistens with such wine
As the bee sups from buttercups?
What gold beads on the wet grass shine,
Sparkling to breezy downs and ups!

Our homes are sweet upon the hills,
Where love is sure, and life is pure,
And sunshine every season fills:
How can a country child be poor?

No robber scares our midnight hours;
No coffers cold our treasures hold;
Dewdrops and sunbeams, stars and flowers,—
Gold! Gold! Who shares our childhood's gold?

—*St. Nicholas for April.*

STARTING A PAPER.

[From the Carson (Nevada) Appeal.]

It was nearly twenty years ago when Dan De Quille and Mark Twain attempted to start a paper in Mendocino county. They took the type and material of their recently defunct establishment in San Francisco, and loading the stuff on a big wagon, struck out into the country to retrieve their fortune. They packed their type just as it stood in the forms, tied up the articles with stout cords by a process well known to printers, and, packing them closely in boxes, vowed to establish a newspaper somewhere which would be the leading exponent of politics and history of the Pacific coast. Had not an unfortunate circumstance taken place it is evident that the newspaper which they contemplated starting would have been alive to-day. Their journey over the mountains was utterly uneventful until they reached Simpson's Station, a place well known to old travellers on that route. Here they met a party of emigrants making for Lower California, and the latter had with them a small mountain howitzer which they had brought with them across the plains.

Twain took a great fancy to this gun, and offered fifty dollars for it with two kegs of powder. The emigrants were glad enough to part with it, as they concluded the time for its use had passed. Dan thought the purchase of the artillery and military supplies was a reckless extravagance, and said as much, but Mark replied:

"When we start our paper we must fire a salute. A newspaper office with artillery has a big bulge on the business. No well regulated office in California should be without a howitzer. If a man comes in for a retraction we can blow him into the next county. The howitzer goes."

This silenced argument, and the next day the two journalists took the road with their printing office and artillery.

The next night they camped in a mountain ravine, fifteen miles from Simpson's, and after building the usual camp fire fell asleep. About eleven o'clock the horses awakened them by prancing about, and the two journalists were led to the conclusion that a party of Indians was making arrangements for a night attack. In the clear moonlight human forms could be distinguished about half a mile away at the foot of the ravine. The idea of encountering Indians had never entered the heads of the two fortune-seekers and they had no arms. Suddenly Twain brightening up, remarking:

"The howitzer!"

"We have got nothing but powder," said Dan.

"Well, powder'll scare 'em; and we'll load her up."

The piece was immediately loaded with a good big charge, and the two men felt quite certain that the Indians, hearing the roar of the gun, would beat an unconditional retreat. The piece was hardly loaded and placed in position when about forty redskins came charging up the ravine.

Twain seized a brand from the camp-fire and was about to lay it on the touch-hole, when Dan yelled, "Hold on!" as he rammed something into the mouth of the piece, and remarked:

"Turn'er loose."

The roar of the howitzer echoed through the lonely forest, and the savages, with frantic cries of pain, reeled down the ravine in wild confusion.

"What did you put in?" asked Mark.

"A column of solid nonpariel and a couple of sticks of your spring poetry."

"The poetry did the business, Dan. Get one of your geographical articles ready for the next charge, and I guess it'll let the red devils out for the present campaign."

The savages again advanced. Mark attended to the powder, and Dan assorted the shot, so to speak.

"Jeems Pipe's song, 'My Mountain Home.'"

"Good for three Indians—sock'er in."

"An acrostic by John B. Ridge, in long primer."

"It'll paralyze 'em."

"Frank Pixley on the Constitution—half a column of leaded brevier."

"If it hits 'em the day is won."

"Your leader on 'Law and Order.'"

"Save it as a last resort."

Dan pulled the type out of the boxes, and stuffed column after column in the howitzer's mouth as the savages came charging on. Another round from the gun and the redskins rolled over each other like boulders swept away by a mountain cloudburst. Mark, in an ecstacy of delight, pulled an American flag out of his effects, nailed it to the tail-board of the wagon, and was about to make a speech, when the dusky figures of the foes were once more seen moving to the attack.

The piece was again loaded, and this time with a double charge. Mark's leader on 'Law and Order;" the puff of an auction-house, by Fred McCrellish, "and a sick-ener," Dan said; Frank Gross's verses on "The Rebel Yell;" an agricultural article by Sam Seabaugh, showing the chemical properties of corn juice as an educational lever; a maiden poetical effort by Olive Harper, and some verses by Colonel Cremony and Frank Soule completed the load.

"That poetry reaching 'em first will throw 'em into confusion, and my editorial coming on the heels of the rest will result in a lasting demoralization. It will be like the lasting cavalry charge of the French troops at the battle of Austerlitz."

For the third and last time the faithful howitzer belched its typographical compliments to the advancing foe. The havoc was terrible. There was a wild yell from a score of savage throats, and then the low groans of the dying floated up the ravine on the gentle wind. The two men walked over the field of slaughter and counted fifty-six aboriginals lying in heaps. The bodies were horribly mutilated with nonpareil, bourgeois, "caps," misery dashes, and unsorted pi.

"My leader cooked that man's goose," said Mark, pointing to a savage hanging over the limb of a cedar.

"My geological article did the business for him," rejoined Dan, nodding carelessly at an Indian whose head was lying twenty yards away.

"The pen is mightier than the sword."

"You bet. Hurrah for Faust and Guttenberg!"

"Is there any type left?"

"Not a pound."

Ten days later the two journalistic tramps reached Virginia City, weary, discouraged, and footsore, and secured places on the Enterprise.

A few days ago Dan received the following from his former partner:

HARTFORD, CONN., Jan. 1, 1880.

Dear Dan—I send you the congratulations of the New Year. Do you recollect the time we exterminated the tribe of unlettered(?) savages in Mendocino county? If you can spare the time, I wish you would make a pilgrimage to that historic spot, gather the ghostly relics together, and plant a tablet (not too expensive and at your own expense) to the memory of the departed. Have a shooting-stick lying across a long bow, with our monogram and coat of arms entwined, and some appropriate epitaph carved on the stone, an extract from Carl Schurz's views on the "peace policy" might do. Enclosed is $1.50 for your incidental expenses; you can dead-head traveling expenses. Yours, MARK TWAIN.

P. S.—Send me a thigh-bone of the fallen chief by next express. M. T.

Dan will attend to the matter in the spring. The old howitzer used on the occasion is still in his possession.

THE AMERICAN GIRL IN PARIS.

The most common violation of French customs in the young unmarried woman from America, consists, says the Paris *Register*, in going out alone to walk, shop, or visit; and in so doing she subjects herself to annoyance from the loitering gallant who takes her for what she is not. If she is determined to maintain her freedom and independence, in this respect she must make up her mind to be occasionally accosted by a man whom she has never seen before—to be treated with a familiarity shown to a certain disreputable class of French women. This is the sacrifice she must pay for such an excercise of freedom and temerity, and between this and a compliance with the usage which obtains in France, no girl, well educated socially, will hesitate, if she acts with common prudence.

The shock to maidenly modesty through being accosted in the street, does not end there, but in its effects reaches into the family, for when it is known that there is a young woman in it who voluntarily runs the risk of the street nuisance, it closes the French door absolutely upon such a family. Under no circumstances would a French mother permit her daughter to make the acquaintance of a person of the kind, much less associate with her. To permit it, she would consider a grave dereliction of her duty as a mother.

It is difficult under ordinary circumstances to get at the interior life of the French, as old American colonists in Paris are well aware, and it may not be done unless the foreigner conforms in some measure to French customs. There is a class of people in Paris who are accessible, but whom it is hardly desirable to be acquainted with. Indeed, they are to be found in all great cities—the easiest to know and the least worthy. In Paris this society which hovers around the American family, seeking to be with it, has an ulterior object in view, and is generally composed of vendors of goods on commission, hunters of dowries and cotillion dancers.

American women may make the acquaintance of young Frenchmen comparatively unobjectionable to themselves, but they will never through them know their mothers and sisters, and it is necessary to have social relations with the latter in order to be made familiar with the domestic life of respectable French people. Thus the young Frenchman, however worthy he may be, by himself can do nothing toward fixing the social status of a foreign family. The French woman alone can do that. And this shows to the transatlantic woman, if she really desires to familiarize herself with the inner life of the French, how important it is to be on good terms here with her own sex.

To give up the habit of walking out alone does not involve the yielding of any important principle, and abstention therefrom costs little more than a slight personal inconvenience. It is hardly necessary to explain that this applies especially to the young and well-favored women. As for the plain and overripe, they are not molested in this way, and may with a certain impunity go wherever they please. Thus the waning spinster, gaunt and spectacled, need not blush at the thought of the love-hail in the street—need not let it perturb her maiden soul, for she will always be respected by even the most perverted Frenchmen.

THE OLD-TIME FARM.

Where giant hills a sheltered vale enfold
An old-time farm lies nestling out of sight,
The red-tiled homestead peeping toward the light
Amid a grove of oak, huge-boughed and old;
And lichens, through quaint tenderness grown bold,
Run riot o'er the place in silent might,
And crimson sunset flushes now to-night
Flash all their grays and yellows into gold.
Here changes come not, nor a stranger's face;
The winds indeed seem linked unto the place,
And bring no news of what the world's about;
And as I pass along in strange surprise
The very horses in the stalls look out,
And gaze at me with calmly wondering eyes.

—*Cassell's Magazine.*

SENSE LIKE A HORSE.

[Little Rock (Ark.) Gazette.]

A man, armed with an army gun and a butcher-knife, went into a South Arkansas newspaper office the other day and remarked to a man sitting at a table:

"Are you the editor?"

"No, sir, I am the proprietor. Can I do anything for you?"

"I want to see the editor."

"On very particular business, sir?"

"No, not very. I simply wanted to kill him for publishing an article about me last week."

"Is your other business so pressing that you have to kill him this week?"

"If it's any accommodation I can wait a few days."

"I wish you would, for I sold him a calf some time ago, and he owes me five dollars on it. If you kill him now I'll never get my money."

"But you could take the calf back and make what he has already paid clear of all expenses."

"That's a fact," said the proprietor, musing. "I'll send a boy after him. No; that would be taking advantage of him, and he might not like it. Call around next week and I'll have him here."

The man left, and the newspaper man remarked to himself: "So much for disobeying my wife. She told me not to forget my pistols. If I hadn't played proprietor that fellow would have shot me with that old Yankee gun. I wouldn't be found dead shot with such a gun. Next week, just about the time I'm busy, the fellow will come around again with his stalwart fieldpiece. If he'd only come with an Arkansaw pistol I wouldn't mind it, but it would be an eternal disgrace to be killed with such a gun. After this I shall obey my wife. That woman's got horse sense, and looks into the future like a mule."

☞ THE HOUND.—The hound is a most interesting dog. How solemn and long-visaged he is—how peaceful and well-disposed! He is the Quaker among dogs. All the viciousness and currishness seems to have been weeded out of him; he seldom quarrels, or fights, or plays, like other dogs. Two strange hounds, meeting for the first time, behave as civilly toward each other as two men. I know a hound that has an ancient, wrinkled, human, far away look that reminds one of the bust of Homer among the Elgin marbles. He looks like the mountains toward which his heart yearns so much.

☞ The magnificent Church of Our Saviour at Moscow, the first stone of which was laid by the Emperor Nicholas in 1839, is now rapidly approaching completion. The most precious materials, such as jasper, porphyry and malachite, have been employed in the construction of this splendid edifice, as well as the richest mosaics and carvings. No fewer than twelve bronze doors, ornamented with statues of saints, open from the four *facades*, each door being thirty-six feet in height, and weighing 2,900 pounds, while around the walls of the entire church are sculptured a series of bas-reliefs, with figures more than six and a half feet in height. While the exterior glows with mosaic, rich stones, and gilded cupolas, the interior, lit by fifty-six large windows, vies with it in splendor by means of innumerable paintings, covering the whole of the walls.

☞ Who gains wisdom? He who is willing to receive instruction from all sources. Who is the mighty man? He who subdueth his temper. Who is rich? He who is contented with his lot. Who is deserving of honor? He who honoreth mankind.

Correspondence.

NOTES ON EUROPEAN TRAVEL.

NUMBER LXI.

BY T. W. SILLOWAY, A. M.

Special Correspondence of the Mass. Ploughman.

FRANCE.

PARIS.—NO. I.

It is now 3 P. M., June 20, and we are in the great metropolis of France, and not long in deciding for the present to take rooms at a sort of commercial hotel near our depot of the railway, which latter in France has the name of *Chemin de fer de nord*, which being interpreted literally is, "Road of iron of north," or as we should say, northern railway. Room taken, and we were out to see the sights of which we had been informed there were quite many. As in remarks about London, all that can be done is to give a general statement of some of the leading things, and when we have done our best, scarcely anything will have been said—for the theme is very great, and if to any one it fully appears so, it is to the person who is injudicious enough to attempt to write articles like these. Of all things to be avoided now is anything like system. Random talk is all that will induce enthusiasm enough to write at all, and so we begin. Our first impressions were of the *greatness* of the place. Great in all respects. Wide and clean streets, and of paving, faultless. Just such as a nice people like the French would have. To the French mind, elegant buildings, wide streets, and a sunny sky, with ordinary or usual pavements, would be like a lot of rich furniture in a large room, with frescoed ceiling, and no carpet. There is an air of cheerfulness about all things that makes the out-doors of Paris. No red brick buildings, nor any of dark colored stone, but all are of light tint, cream color prevailing; and shade trees are often met with. And while speaking of these, we must add that it is almost custom to have Oleanders and shrubs of like growth and nature in large pots, on the side-walks and about the store fronts. After a walk of an hour through various streets, most of which were reminders of the more busy parts of Boston, we next concluded to take the

OMNIBUS

for some part of the city in the vicinity of the Exposition Building, and that we could do no better than employ the rest of the day in making arrangements for our stay of a couple of weeks. But a ride on a Parisian omnibus was not to be had for the desiring. We leisurely waited for one, and another, as they came in sight, and on arriving they were full, and would pass by, for as incredible as it may seem to Bostonians, there is such a thing as a full omnibus. In Boston there is the proverbial remark "room for one more," but that don't apply to Paris. Just so many inside and so many on the seats on top;—for all have seats also there, a double row along the centre, and people riding back to back,—just so many in all, and then the sign "*complet*" is up, and to the satisfaction of the driver, and the discomfort of the want-to-ride persons, he can drive on and not stop or look toward us. We saw one and another; many go by, and not knowing the meaning of the sign "complet," we at length thought we'd be wise, and "take the bull by the horns." We hailed one going "the other way," and that of course was nearly empty. We mounted, had a good front end seat on top, and felt very Americanish. By and by fare time came, and fares were paid; the vehicle rolled on a mile or so and stopped. Well, that's just what we expected, nothing wrong about that. We could endure any amount of that kind of operation. A seat on an omnibus that was to go the other way was what we were seeking, and had got. "An extra fare;" says the reader, just that, and we had one to pay, and thought it a good investment. Arrived there as named, and in full possession; Selkirk like, monarch of all we surveyed,—as we thought,—but you sometimes can't always tell," soon, on the side-walk was a Frenchman vociferating and gesticulating for us to come down. We refused, and in our way of talking French remonstrated, but no, he was in authority, we were not, and so not to criminate ourselves now, or to adm